DELL

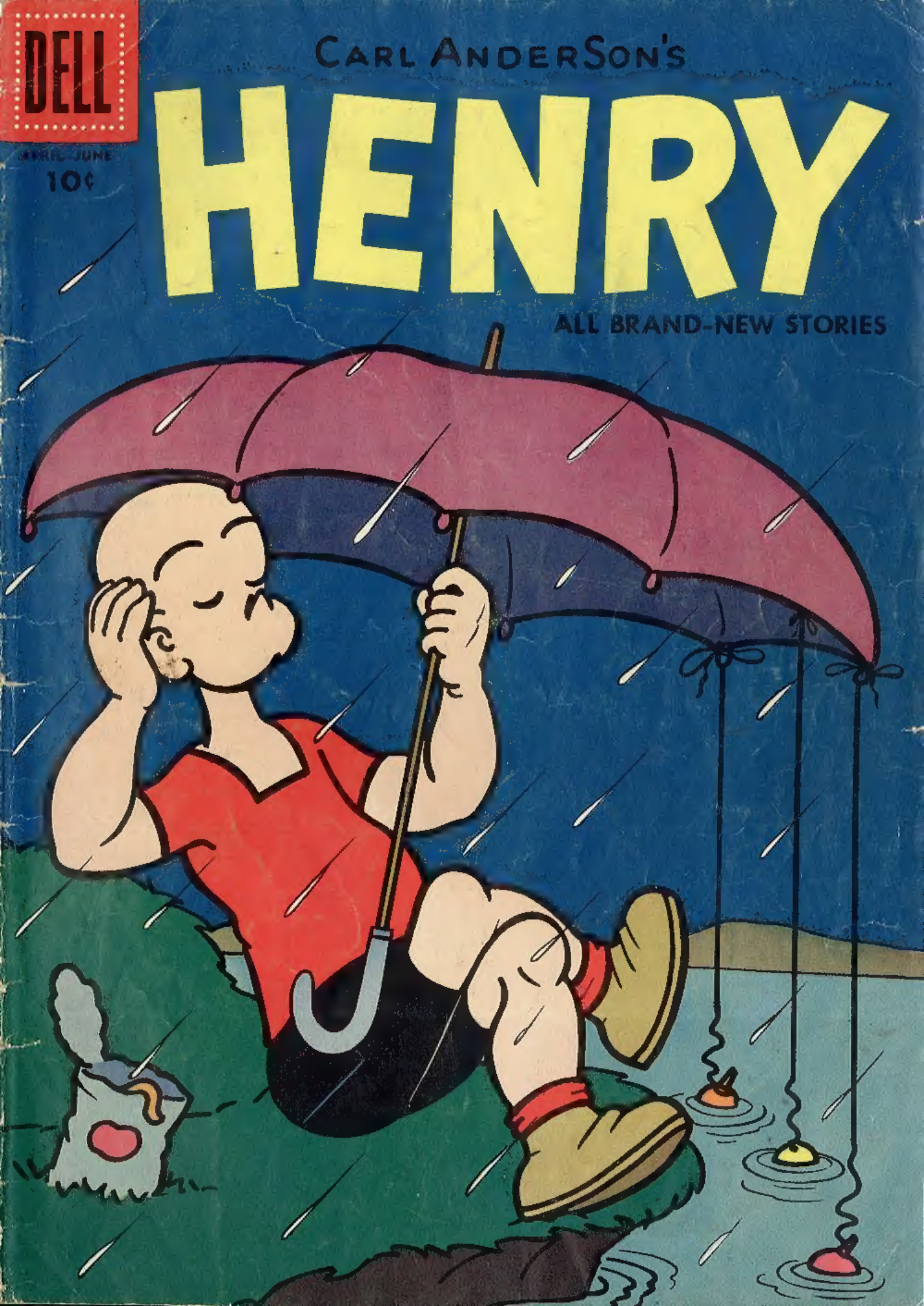
APRIL-JUNE

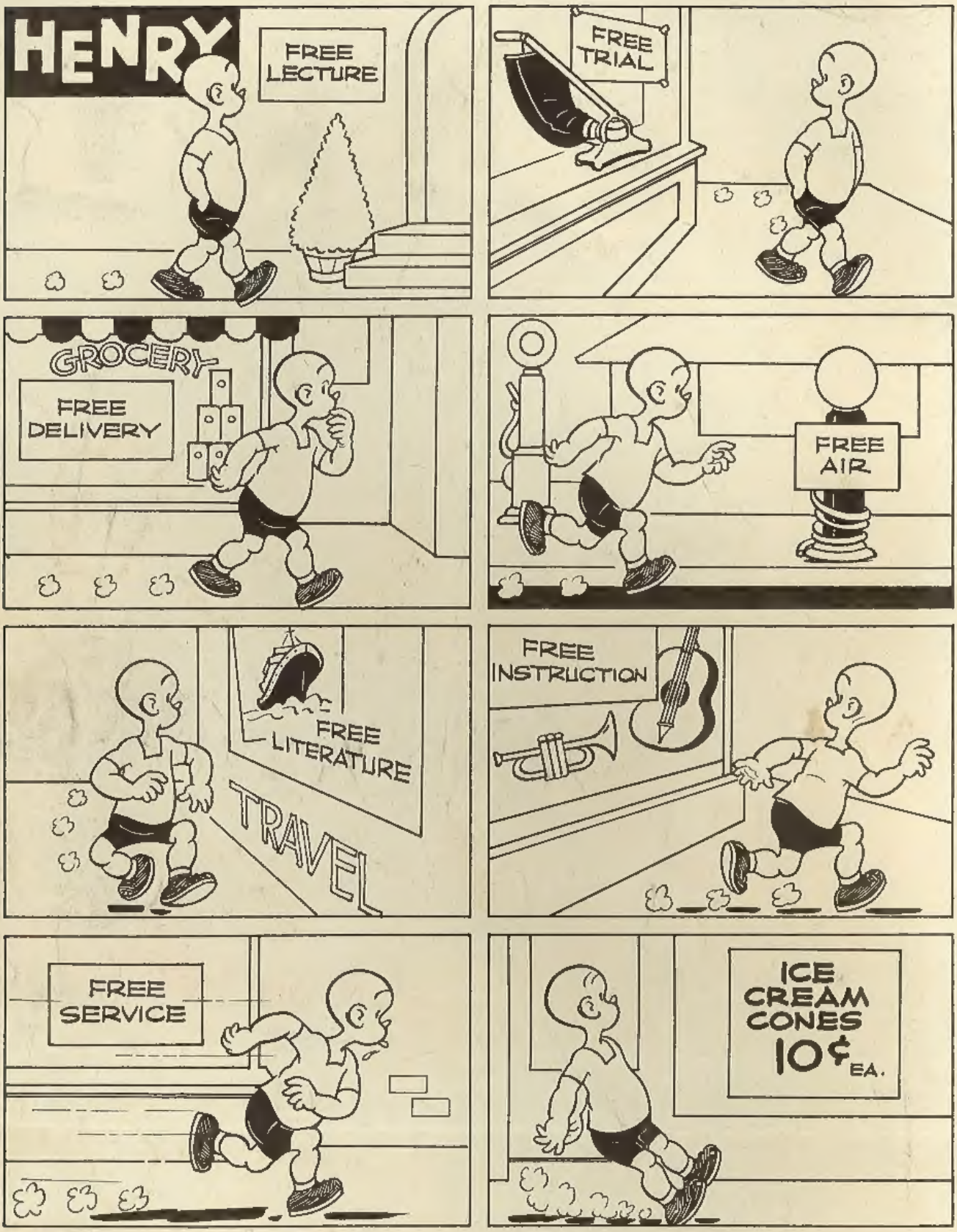
10¢

CARL ANDERSON'S

HENRY

ALL BRAND-NEW STORIES





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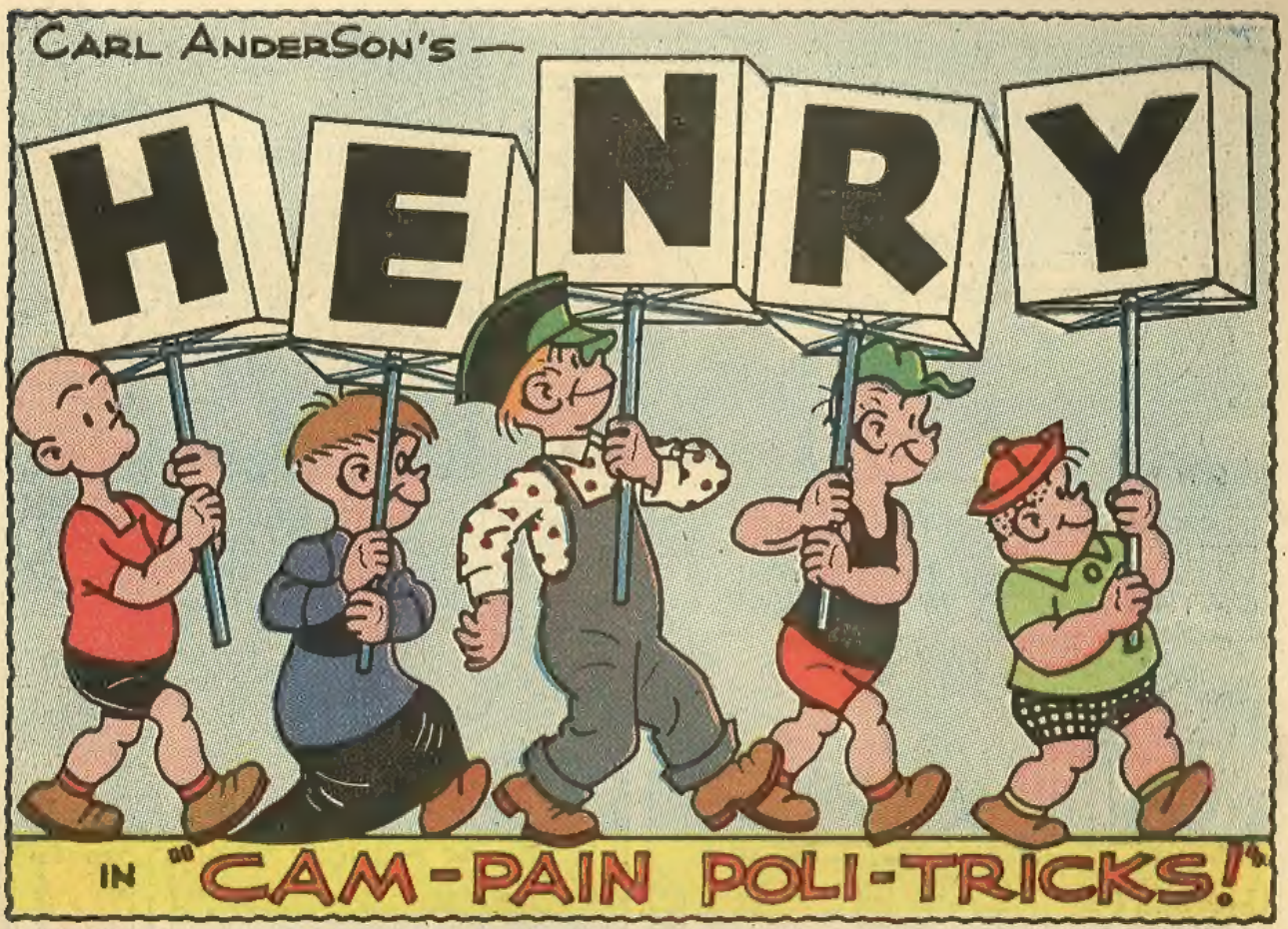
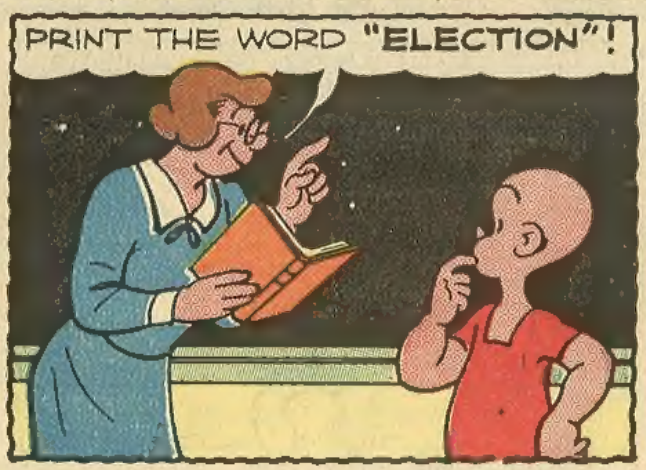
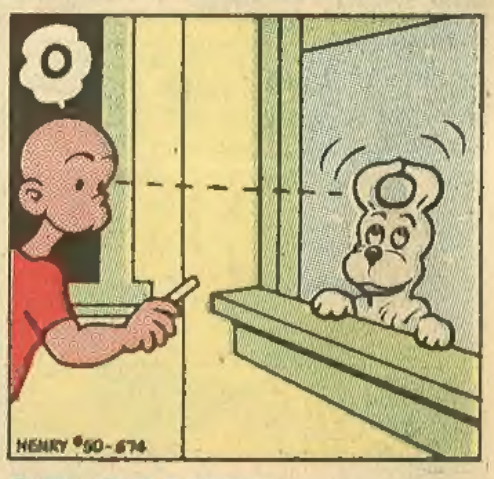
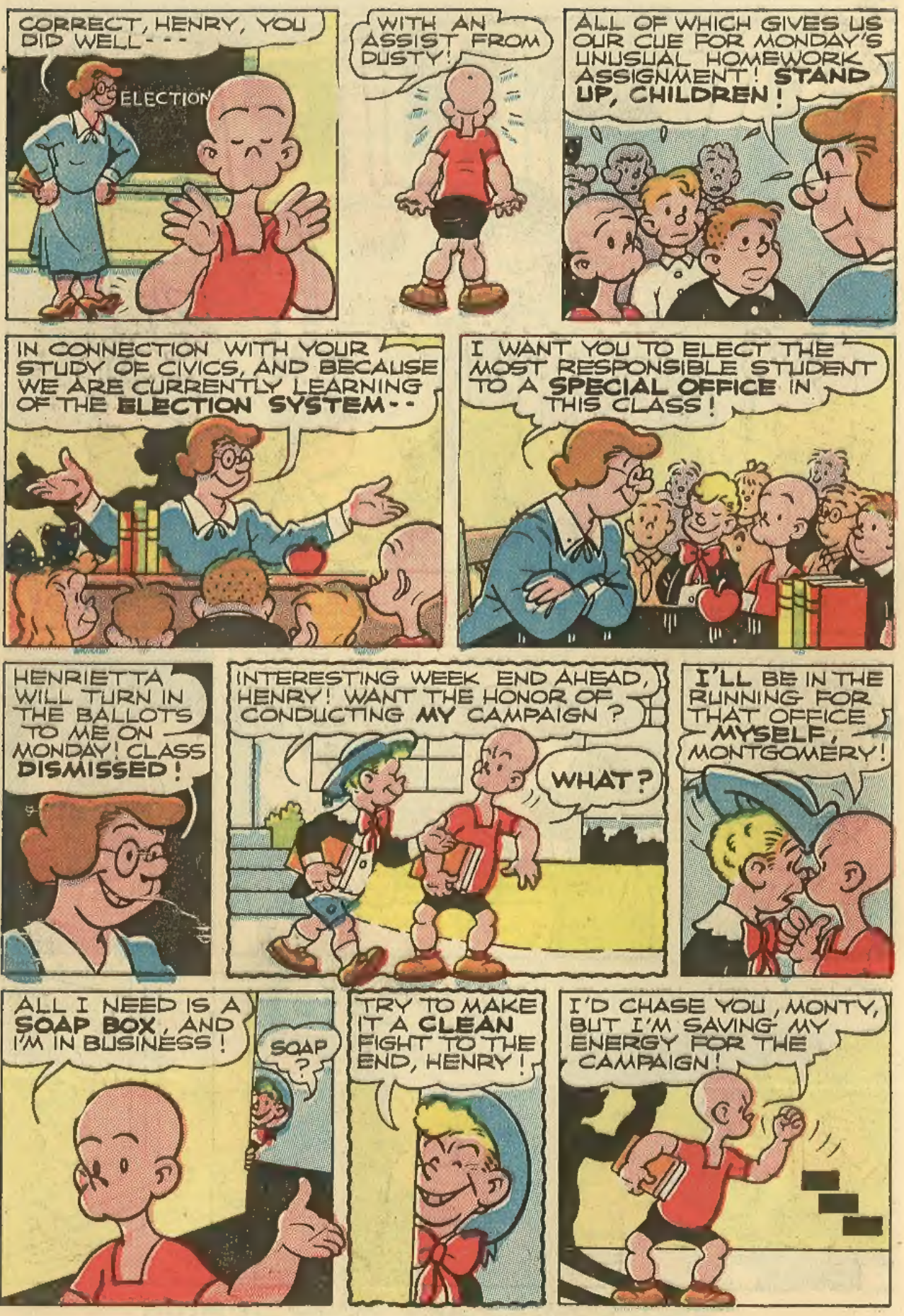


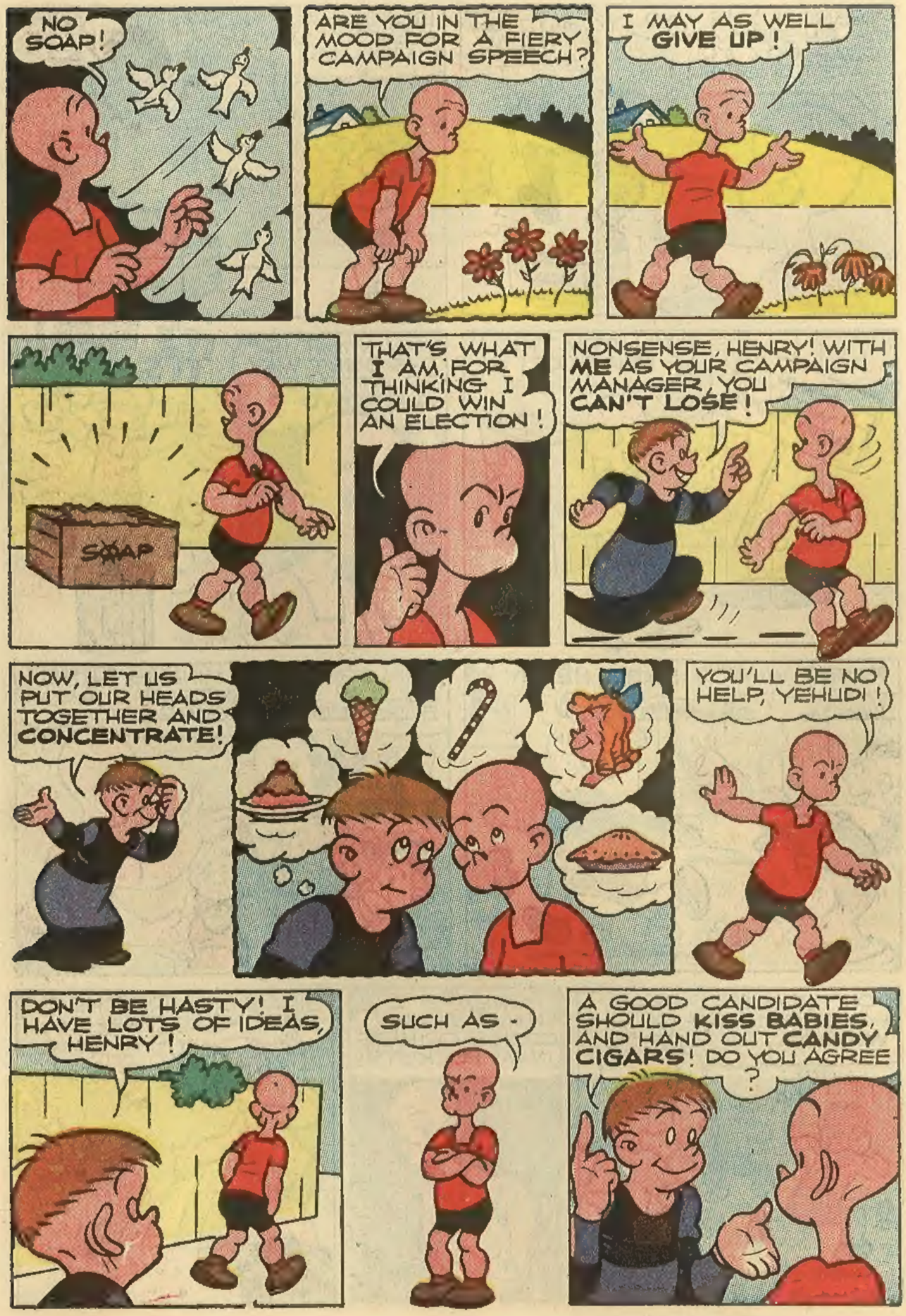


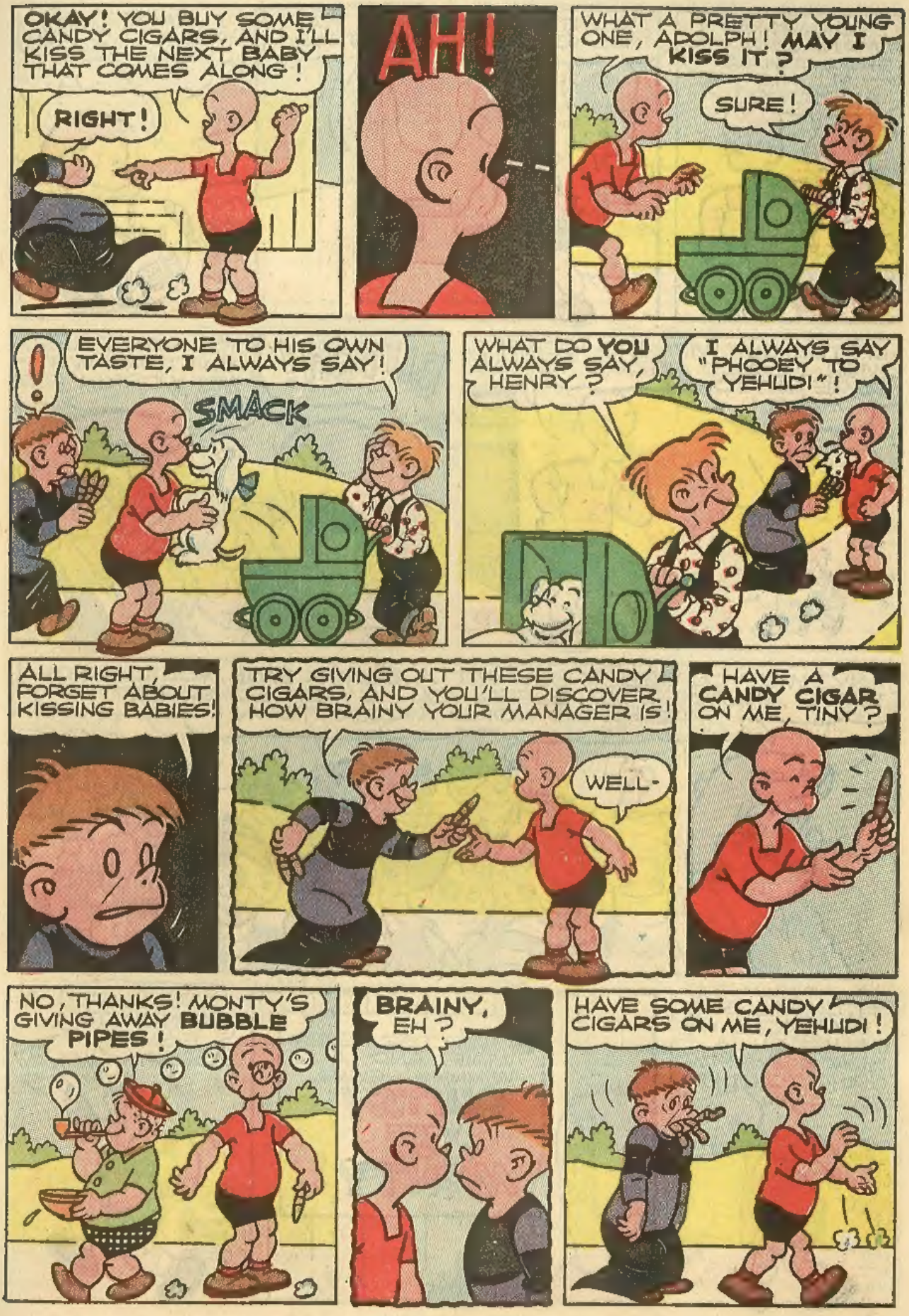


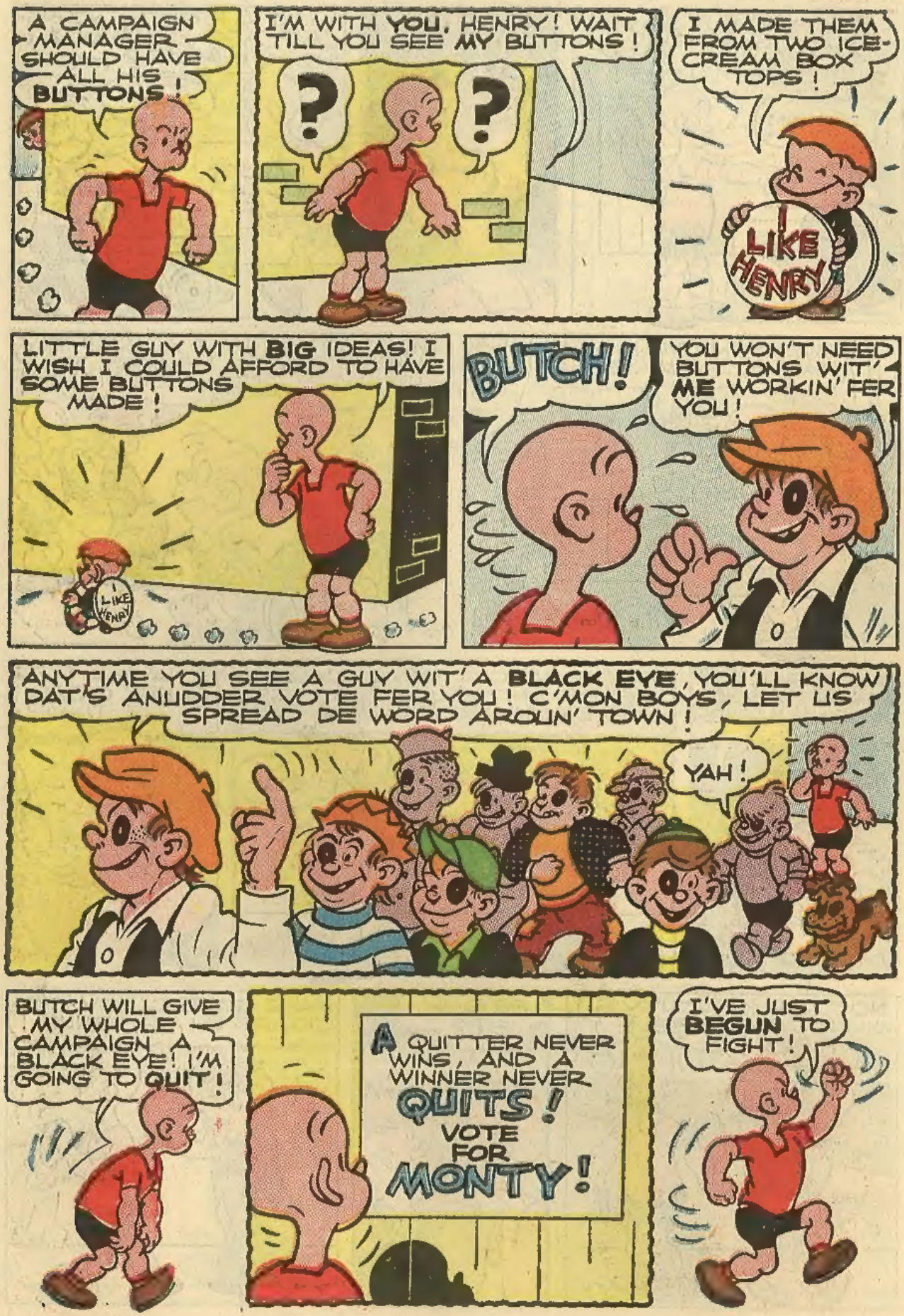
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

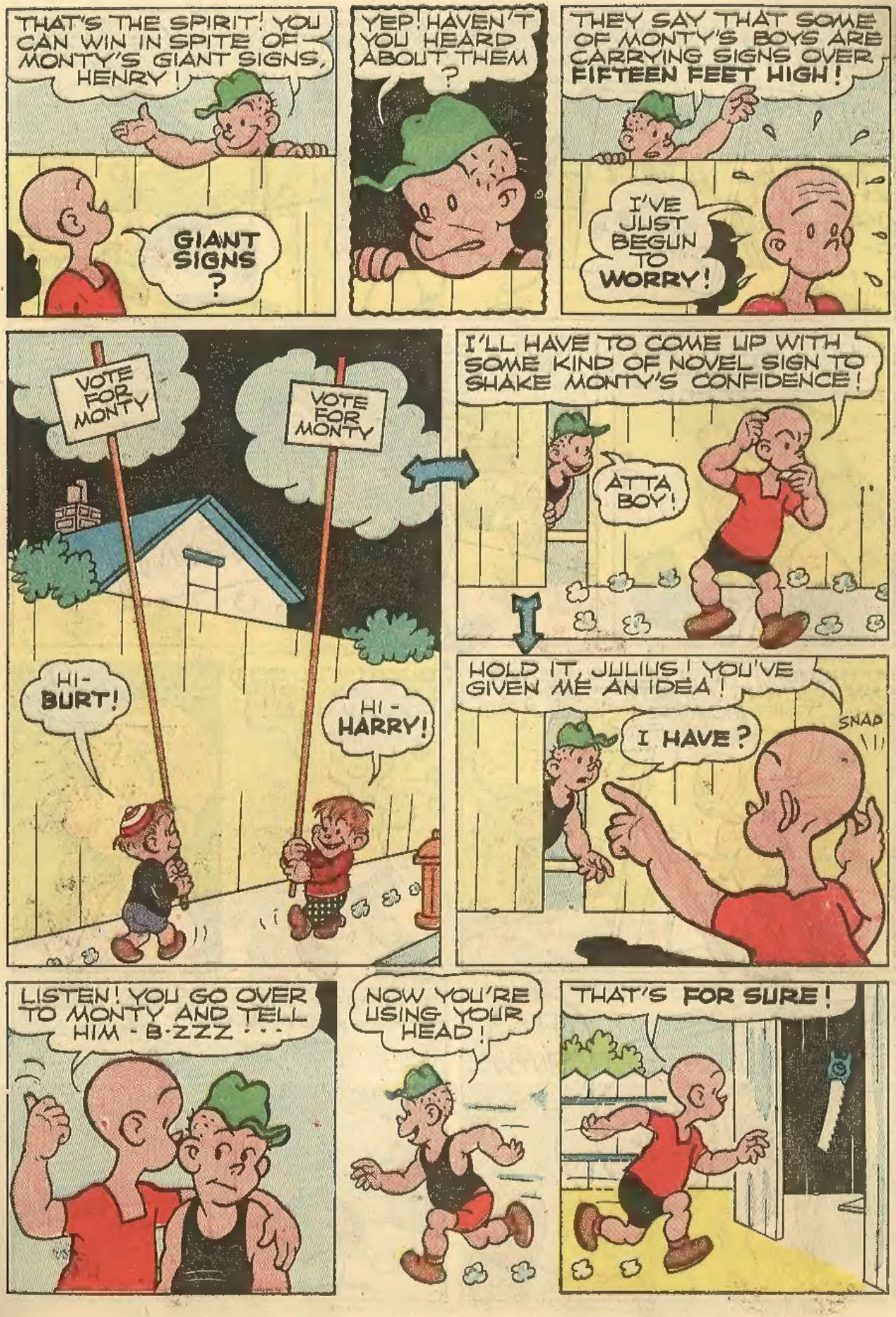

CORRECT, HENRY, YOU DID WELL - - -
ELECTION
WITH AN ASSIST FROM DUSTY!
ALL OF WHICH GIVES US OUR CUE FOR MONDAY'S UNUSUAL HOMEWORK ASSIGNMENT! STAND UP, CHILDREN!
IN CONNECTION WITH YOUR STUDY OF CIVICS, AND BECAUSE WE ARE CURRENTLY LEARNING OF THE ELECTION SYSTEM - -
I WANT YOU TO ELECT THE MOST RESPONSIBLE STUDENT TO A SPECIAL OFFICE IN THIS CLASS!
HENRIETTA WILL TURN IN THE BALLOTS TO ME ON MONDAY! CLASS DISMISSED!
INTERESTING WEEK END AHEAD, HENRY! WANT THE HONOR OF CONDUCTING MY CAMPAIGN?
WHAT?
I'LL BE IN THE RUNNING FOR THAT OFFICE MYSELF, MONTGOMERY!
ALL I NEED IS A SOAP BOX, AND I'M IN BUSINESS!
SOAP?
TRY TO MAKE IT A CLEAN FIGHT TO THE END, HENRY!
I'D CHASE YOU, MONTY, BUT I'M SAVING MY ENERGY FOR THE CAMPAIGN!

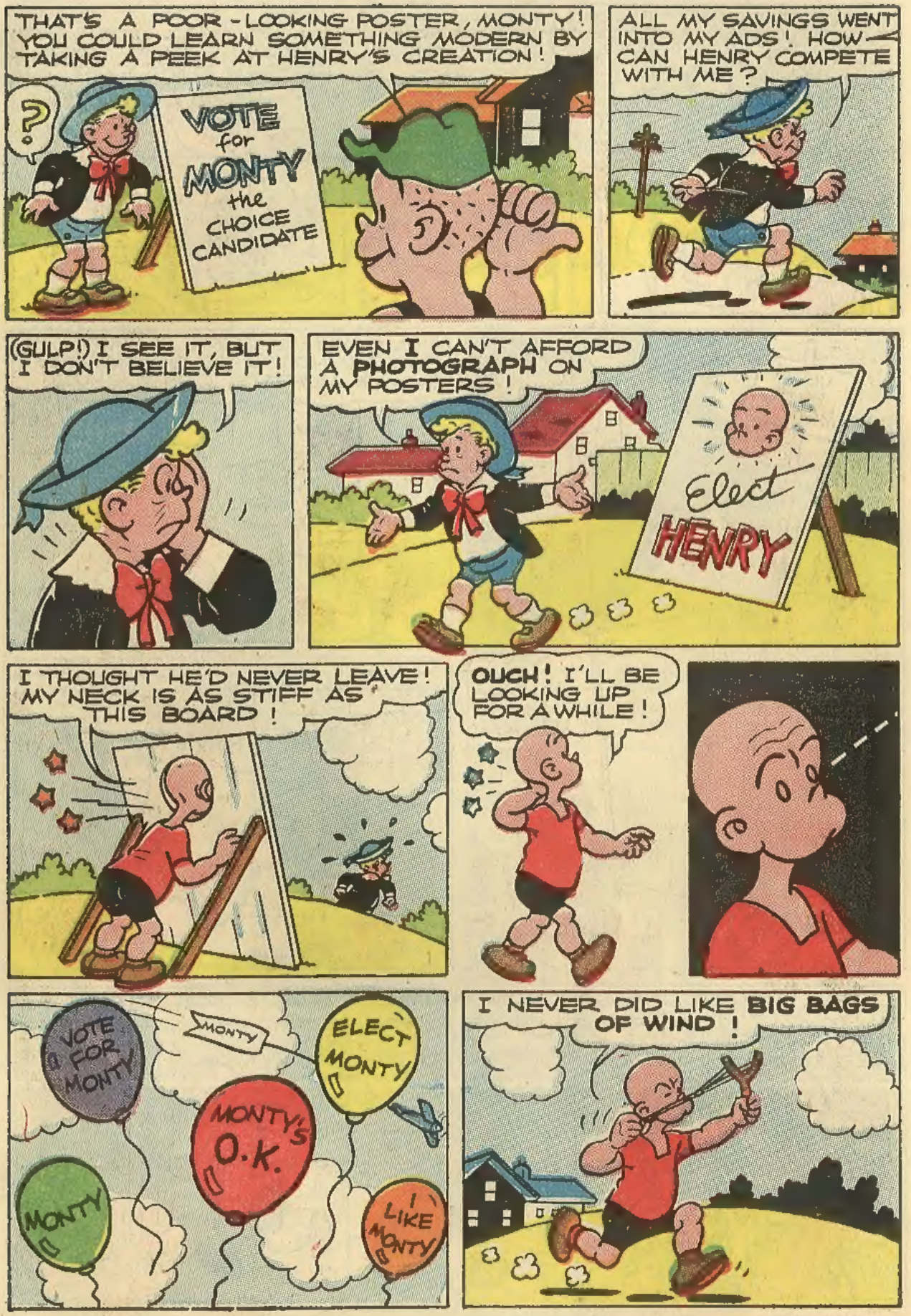
THERE'S THE KIND OF ENERGY AND SOAP BOX I'LL HAVE TO HAVE!
DOWN WITH EVERYTH
SOAP
LEAVING SO SOON? I JUST ARRIVED!
SOAP
DOWN WITH EVERYTHING
I'LL TRY THIS FOR SIZE!
NOW, WHAT IS THE BEST WAY TO ATTRACT A CROWD?
IT'S FREE! IT'S FREE!
FREE? WHAT'S FREE, HENRY?
THIS SPEECH OF MINE IS FREE! FELLOW STUDENTS, IF I AM ELECTED, I PROMISE TO - - -
AW-
DON'T CARE TO HEAR SOME CRUMBS OF WISDOM, EH?
PERHAPS I HAVE SOME COOKIE CRUMBS IN MY POCKETS!
BIRDS OF A FEATHER, NOW HEAR THIS - -

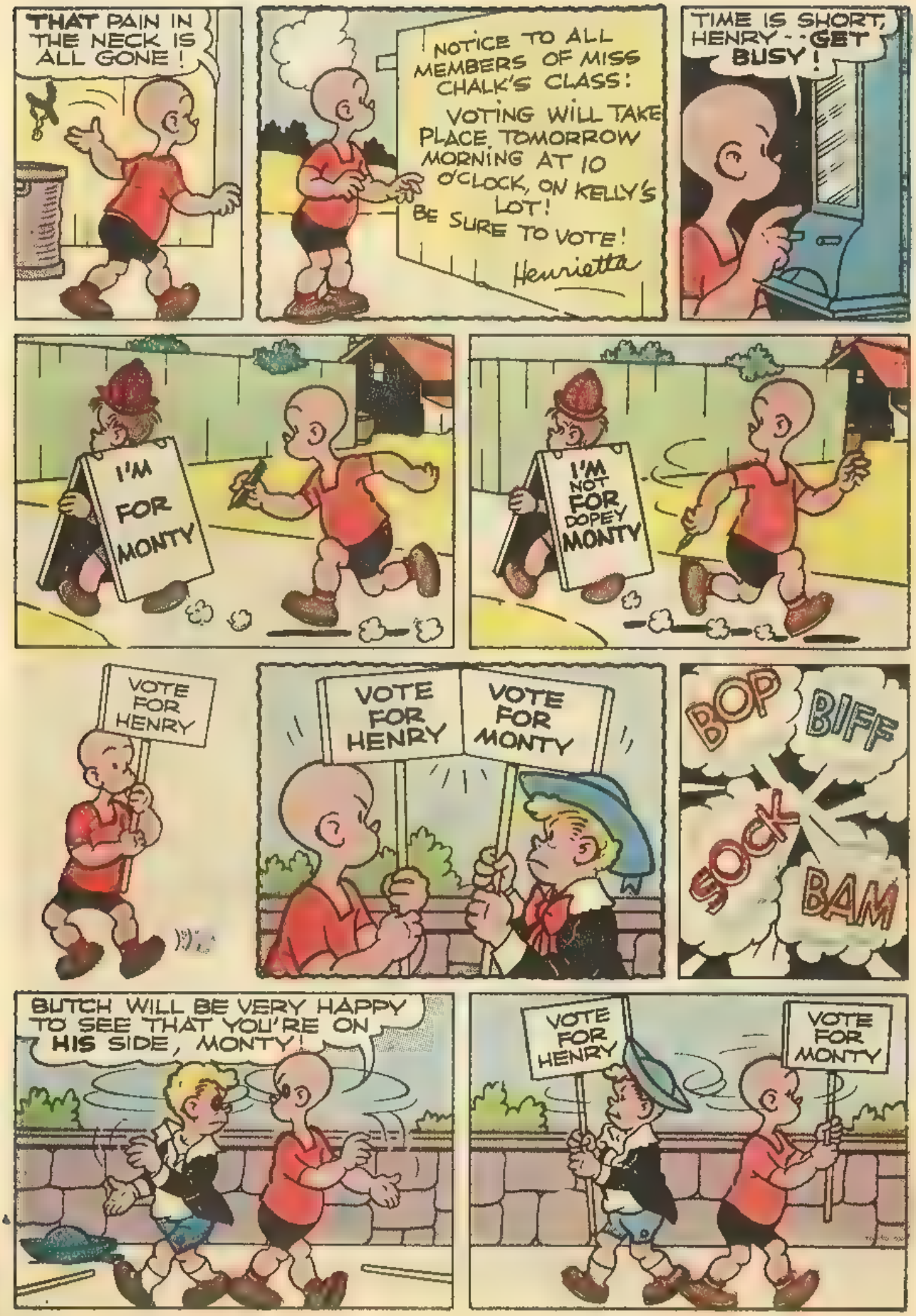

NO SOAP!
ARE YOU IN THE MOOD FOR A FIERY CAMPAIGN SPEECH?
I MAY AS WELL GIVE UP!
SOAP
THAT'S WHAT I AM, FOR THINKING I COULD WIN AN ELECTION!
NONSENSE, HENRY! WITH ME AS YOUR CAMPAIGN MANAGER, YOU CAN'T LOSE!
NOW, LET US PUT OUR HEADS TOGETHER AND CONCENTRATE!
YOU'LL BE NO HELP, YEHUDI!
DON'T BE HASTY! I HAVE LOTS OF IDEAS, HENRY!
SUCH AS -
A GOOD CANDIDATE SHOULD KISS BABIES, AND HAND OUT CANDY CIGARS! DO YOU AGREE?

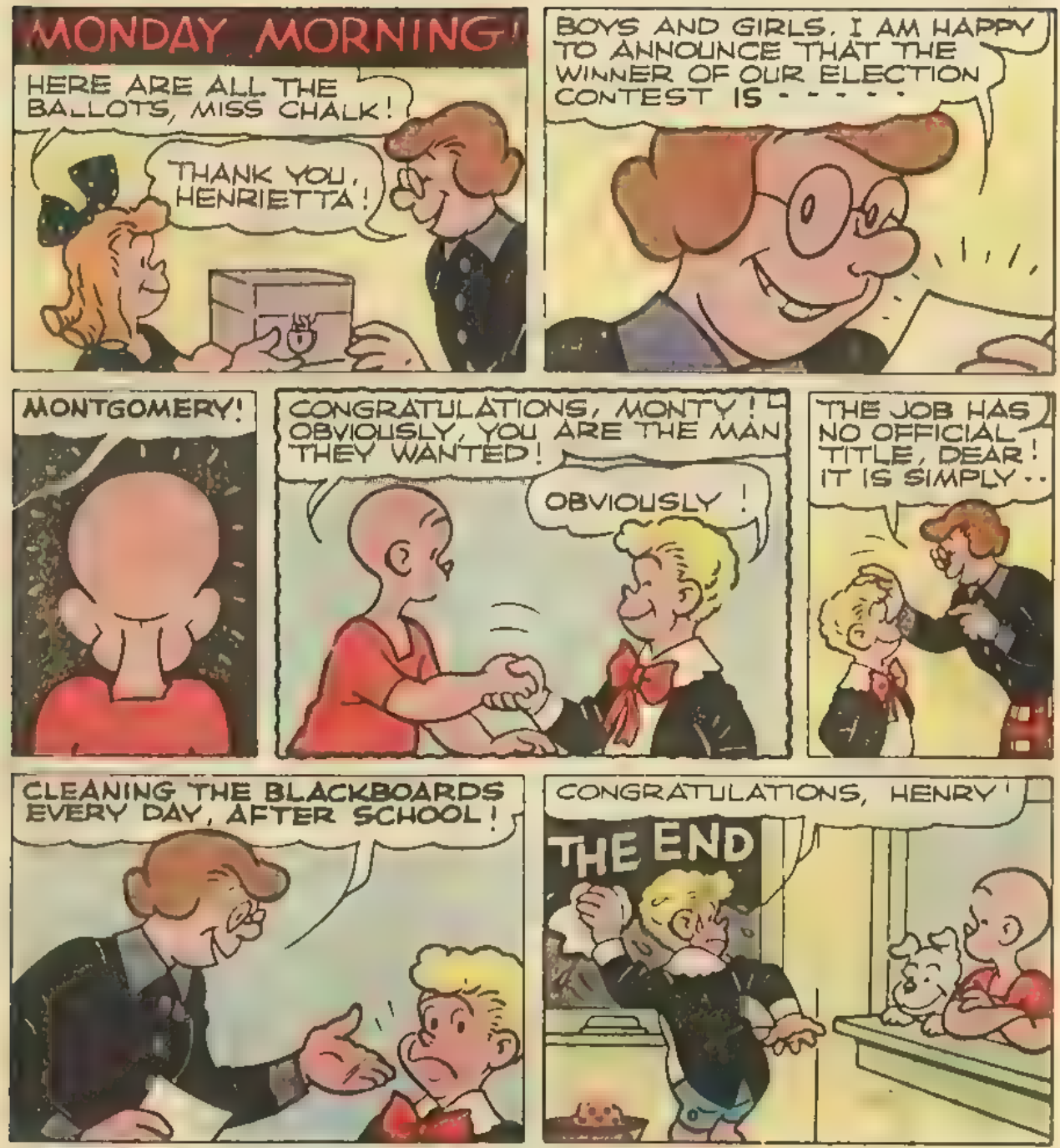

OKAY! YOU BUY SOME CANDY CIGARS, AND I'LL KISS THE NEXT BABY THAT COMES ALONG!
RIGHT!
AH!
WHAT A PRETTY YOUNG ONE, ADOLPH! MAY I KISS IT?
SURE!
EVERYONE TO HIS OWN TASTE, I ALWAYS SAY!
SMACK
WHAT DO YOU ALWAYS SAY, HENRY?
I ALWAYS SAY "PHOOEY TO YEHUDI"!
ALL RIGHT, FORGET ABOUT KISSING BABIES!
TRY GIVING OUT THESE CANDY CIGARS, AND YOU'LL DISCOVER HOW BRAINY YOUR MANAGER IS!
WELL-
HAVE A CANDY CIGAR ON ME, TINY?
NO, THANKS! MONTY'S GIVING AWAY BUBBLE PIPES!
BRAINY, EH?
HAVE SOME CANDY CIGARS ON ME, YEHUDI!


A CAMPAIGN MANAGER SHOULD HAVE ALL HIS BUTTONS!
I'M WITH YOU, HENRY! WAIT TILL YOU SEE MY BUTTONS!
?
?
I MADE THEM FROM TWO ICE-CREAM BOX TOPS!
I LIKE HENRY
LITTLE GUY WITH BIG IDEAS! I WISH I COULD AFFORD TO HAVE SOME BUTTONS MADE!
I LIKE HENRY
BUTCH!
YOU WON'T NEED BUTTONS WIT' ME WORKIN' FER YOU!
ANYTIME YOU SEE A GUY WIT' A BLACK EYE, YOU'LL KNOW DAT'S ANUDDER VOTE FER YOU! C'MON BOYS, LET US SPREAD DE WORD AROUN' TOWN!
YAH!
BUTCH WILL GIVE MY WHOLE CAMPAIGN A BLACK EYE! I'M GOING TO QUIT!
A QUITTER NEVER WINS, AND A WINNER NEVER QUITS! VOTE FOR MONTY!
I'VE JUST BEGUN TO FIGHT!


THAT'S THE SPIRIT! YOU CAN WIN IN SPITE OF MONTY'S GIANT SIGNS, HENRY!
GIANT SIGNS?
YEP! HAVEN'T YOU HEARD ABOUT THEM?
THEY SAY THAT SOME OF MONTY'S BOYS ARE CARRYING SIGNS OVER FIFTEEN FEET HIGH!
I'VE JUST BEGUN TO WORRY!
VOTE FOR MONTY
VOTE FOR MONTY
HI-BURT!
HI-HARRY!
I'LL HAVE TO COME UP WITH SOME KIND OF NOVEL SIGN TO SHAKE MONTY'S CONFIDENCE!
ATTA BOY!
HOLD IT, JULIUS! YOU'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA!
I HAVE?
SNAP
LISTEN! YOU GO OVER TO MONTY AND TELL HIM - B-ZZZ...
NOW YOU'RE USING YOUR HEAD!
THAT'S FOR SURE!


THAT'S A POOR-LOOKING POSTER, MONTY! YOU COULD LEARN SOMETHING MODERN BY TAKING A PEEK AT HENRY'S CREATION!
?
VOTE for MONTY the CHOICE CANDIDATE
ALL MY SAVINGS WENT INTO MY ADS! HOW CAN HENRY COMPETE WITH ME?
(GULP!) I SEE IT, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
EVEN I CAN'T AFFORD A PHOTOGRAPH ON MY POSTERS!
Elect HENRY
I THOUGHT HE'D NEVER LEAVE! MY NECK IS AS STIFF AS THIS BOARD!
OUCH! I'LL BE LOOKING UP FOR A WHILE!
VOTE FOR MONTY
MONTY
ELECT MONTY
MONTY'S O.K.
MONTY
I LIKE MONTY
I NEVER DID LIKE BIG BAGS OF WIND!


THAT PAIN IN THE NECK IS ALL GONE!
NOTICE TO ALL MEMBERS OF MISS CHALK'S CLASS: VOTING WILL TAKE PLACE TOMORROW MORNING AT 10 O'CLOCK, ON KELLY'S LOT! BE SURE TO VOTE! Henrietta
TIME IS SHORT, HENRY--GET BUSY!
I'M FOR MONTY
I'M NOT FOR DOPEY MONTY
VOTE FOR HENRY
VOTE FOR HENRY
VOTE FOR MONTY
BOP
BIFF
SOCK
BAM
BUTCH WILL BE VERY HAPPY TO SEE THAT YOU'RE ON HIS SIDE, MONTY!
VOTE FOR HENRY
VOTE FOR MONTY


MONDAY MORNING!
HERE ARE ALL THE BALLOTS, MISS CHALK!
THANK YOU, HENRIETTA!
BOYS AND GIRLS, I AM HAPPY TO ANNOUNCE THAT THE WINNER OF OUR ELECTION CONTEST IS - - - - -
MONTGOMERY!
CONGRATULATIONS, MONTY! OBVIOUSLY, YOU ARE THE MAN THEY WANTED!
OBVIOUSLY!
THE JOB HAS NO OFFICIAL TITLE, DEAR! IT IS SIMPLY - -
CLEANING THE BLACKBOARDS EVERY DAY, AFTER SCHOOL!
CONGRATULATIONS, HENRY!
THE END

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933 AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Carl Anderson's Henry published quarterly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1956.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Managing editor, None, Business manager, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Margarita Delacorte, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

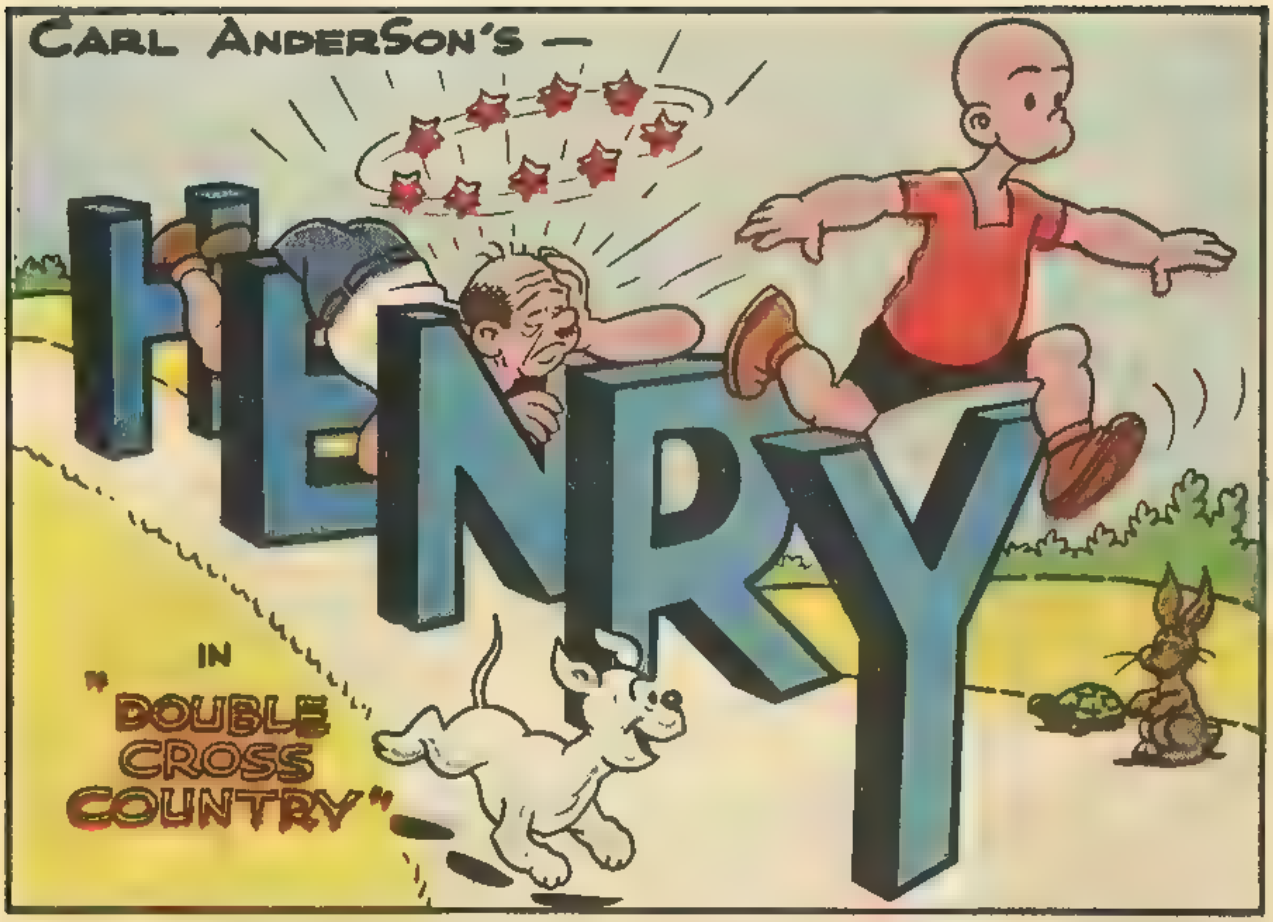
3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

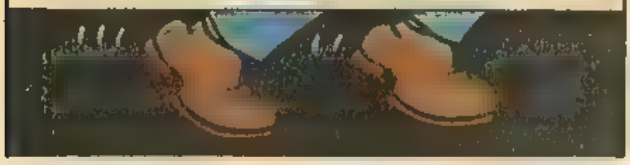
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 19th day of September, 1956.

JOHN C. WEBER
(Seal) (My Commission Expires March 30, 1958)

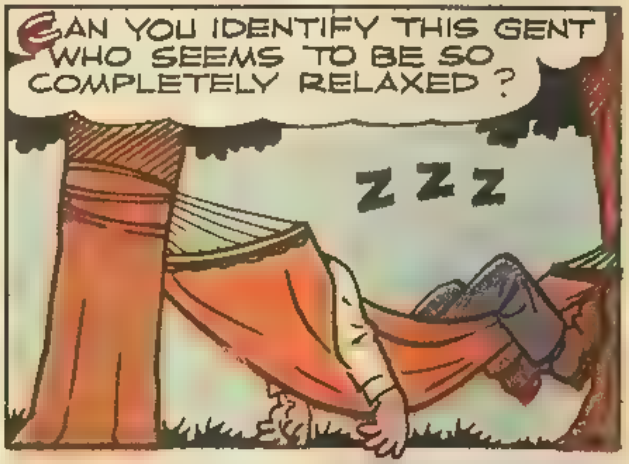


THE CORRECT ANSWERS TO THE FOLLOWING QUESTIONS, AND ONE HUNDRED PENNIES, WILL GET YOU A CRISP, NEW DOLLAR BILL AT ANY BANK IN THE LAND!

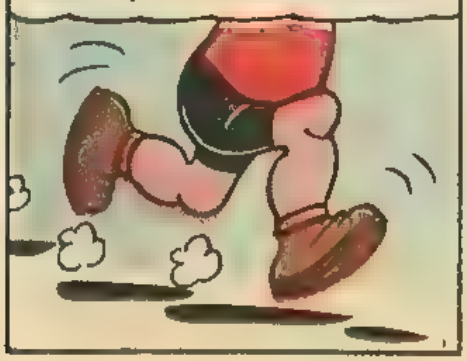
NOW, PUT ON YOUR THINKING CAPS, AND COME ALONG QUIETLY - - - -



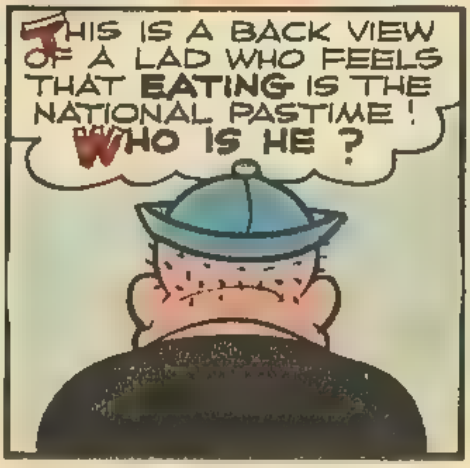
CAN YOU IDENTIFY THIS GENT WHO SEEMS TO BE SO COMPLETELY RELAXED?



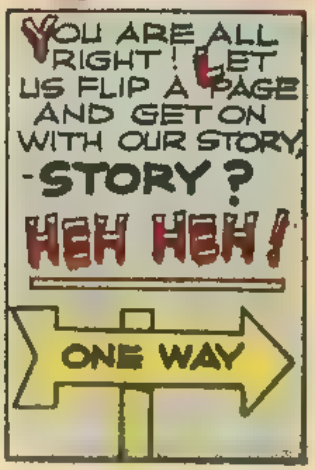
AND, WHO DO YOU THINK OWNS THESE BUSY, LITTLE LEGS?

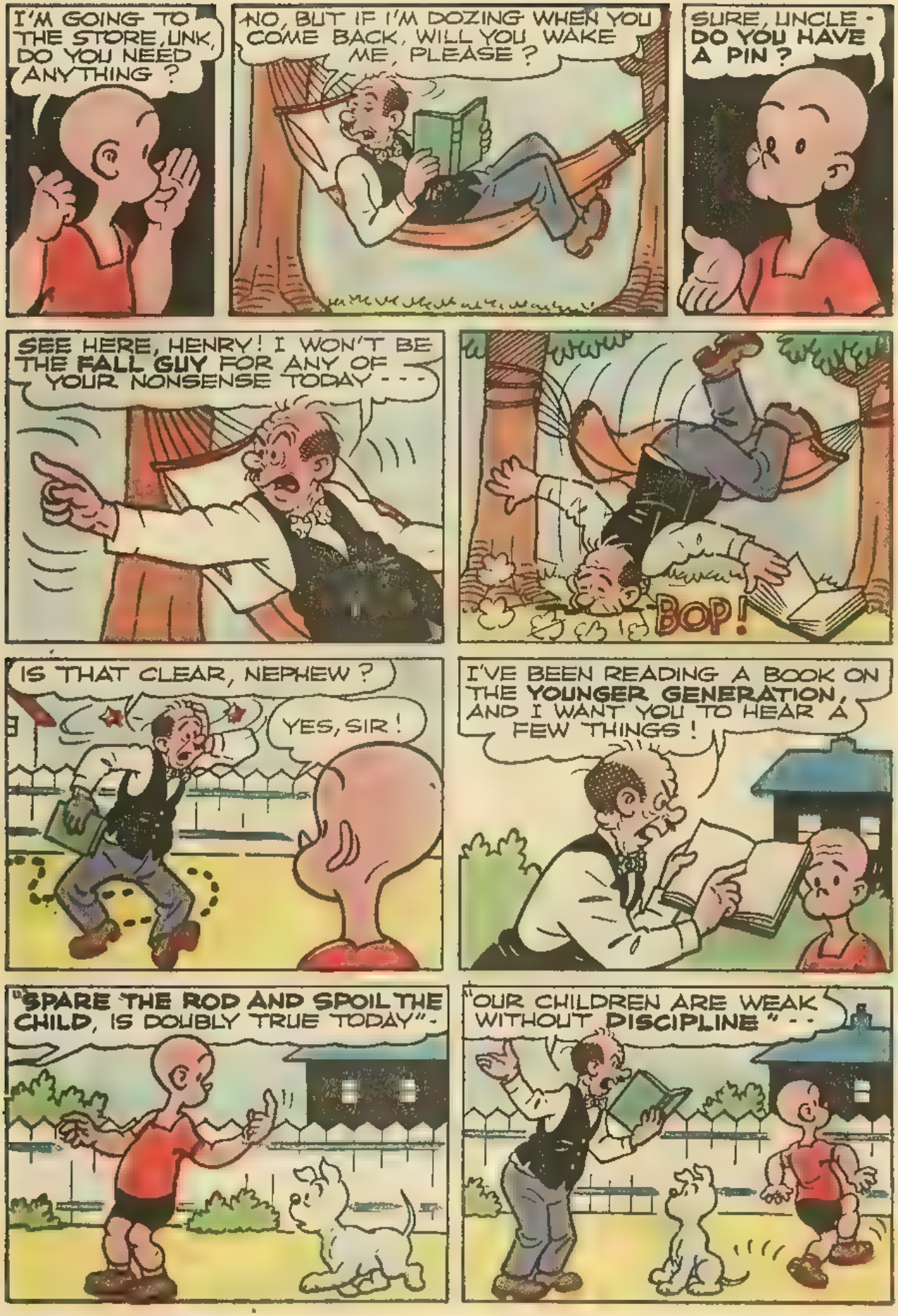


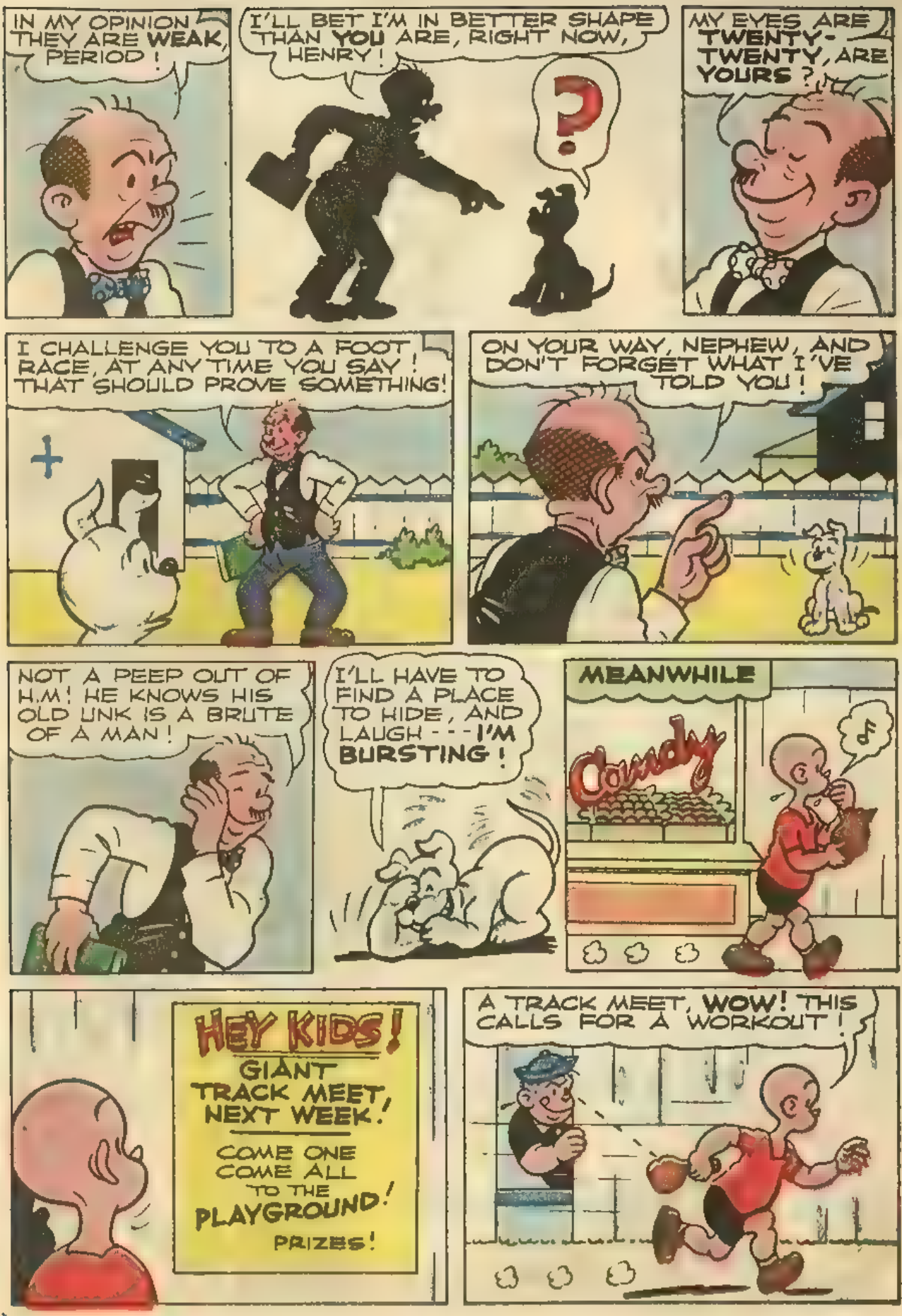
THIS IS A BACK VIEW OF A LAD WHO FEELS THAT EATING IS THE NATIONAL PASTIME! WHO IS HE?

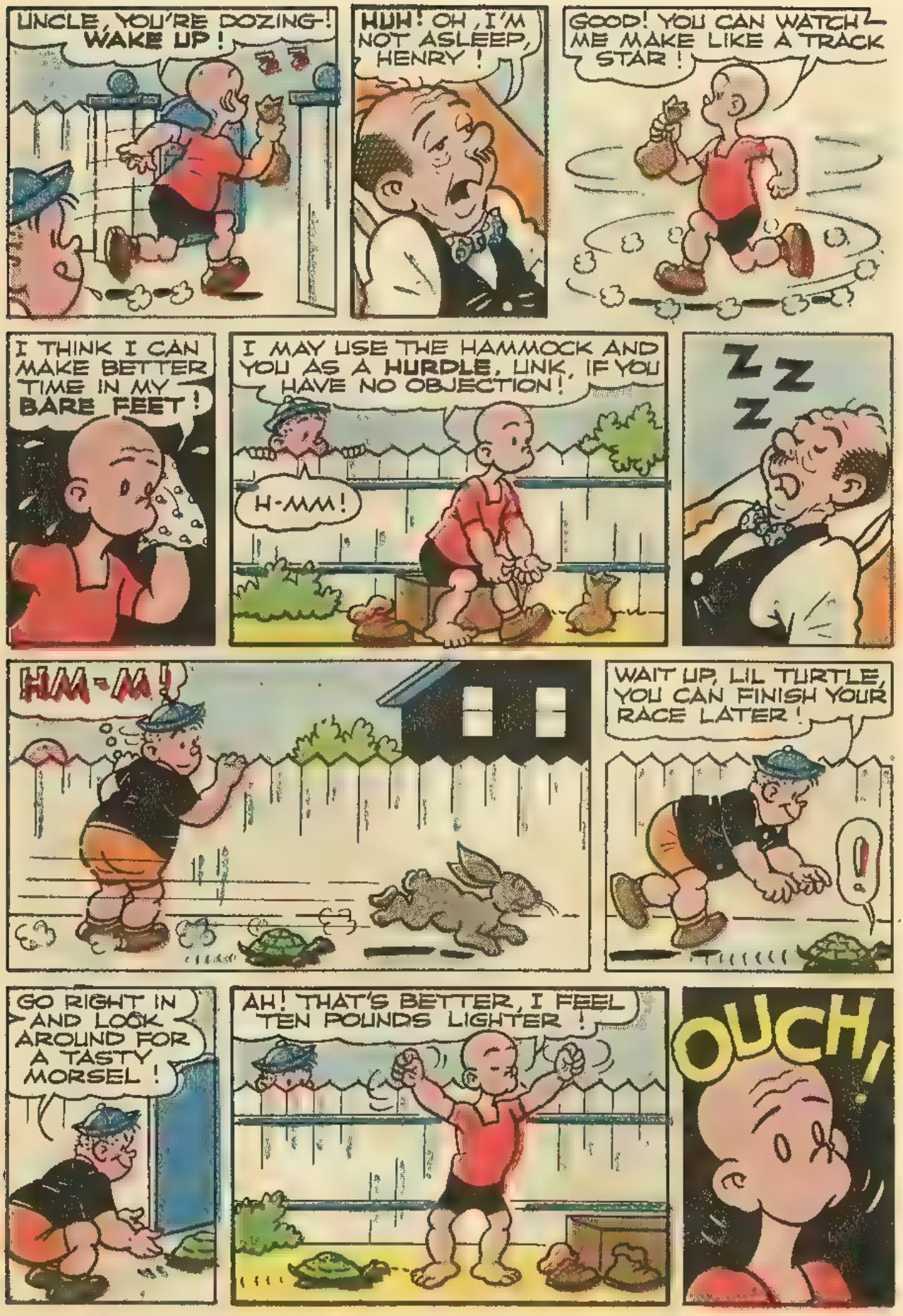


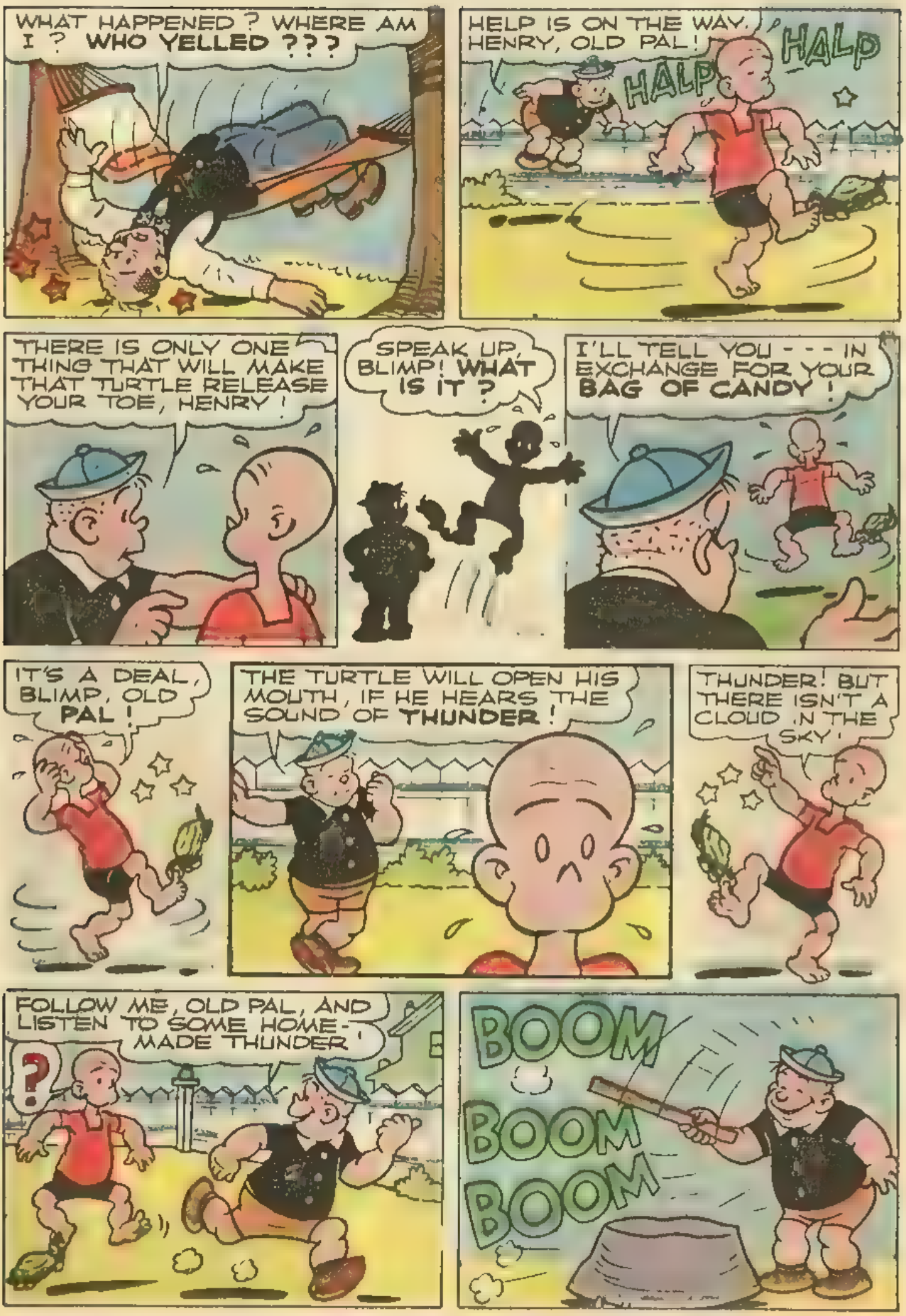
YOU ARE ALL RIGHT! LET US FLIP A PAGE AND GET ON WITH OUR STORY, -STORY? HEH HEH!

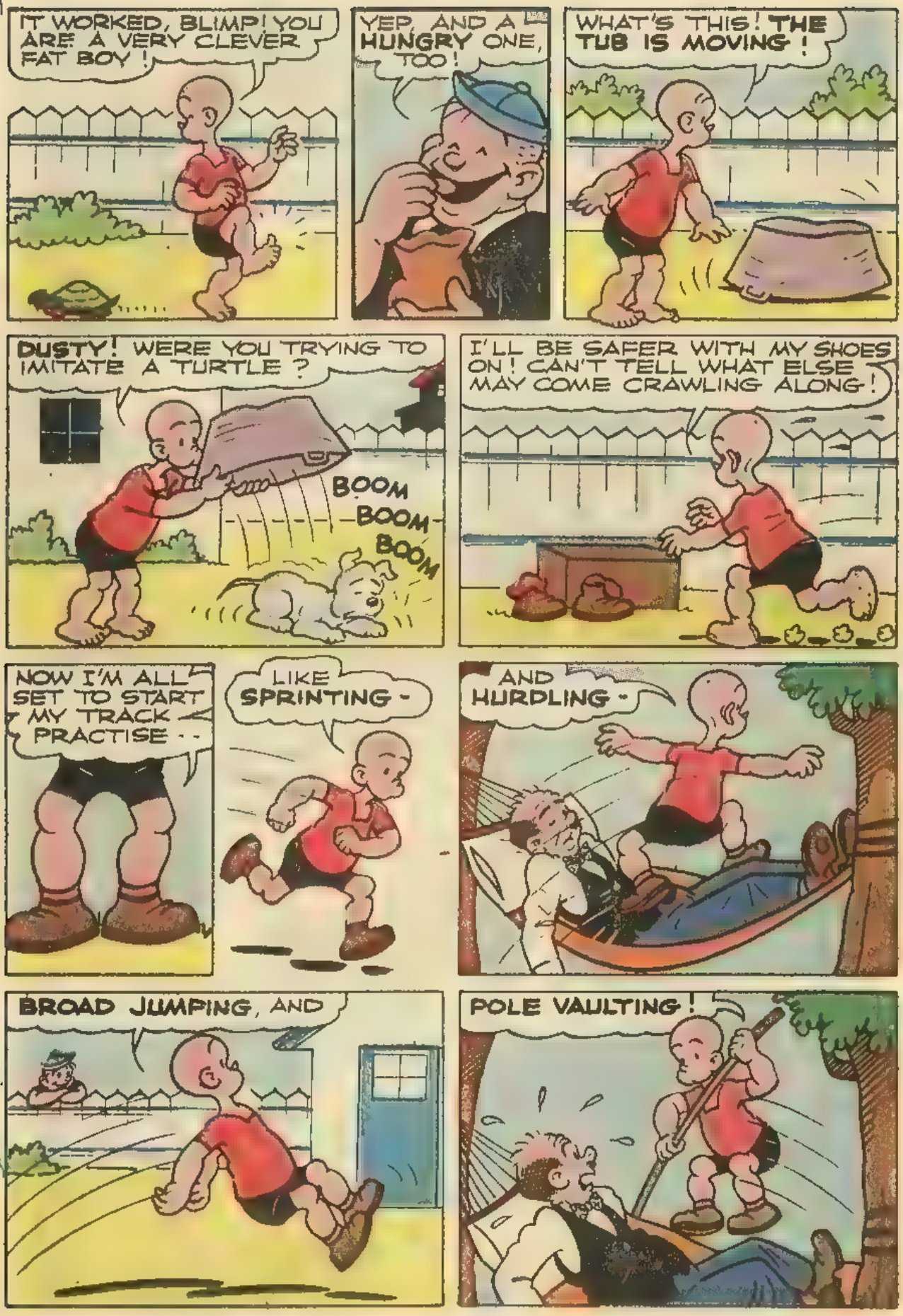


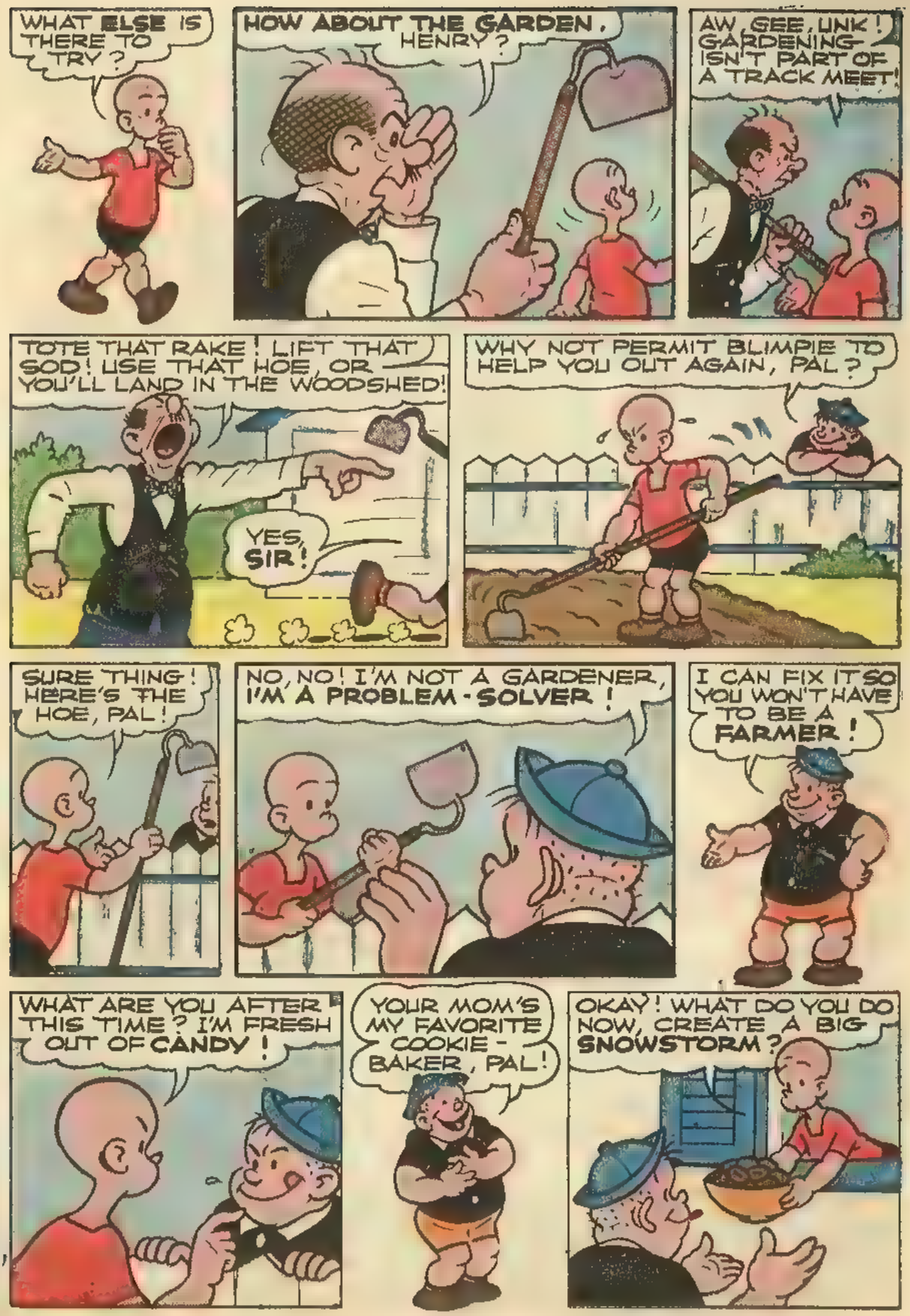

I'M GOING TO THE STORE, UNK, DO YOU NEED ANYTHING ?
NO, BUT IF I'M DOZING WHEN YOU COME BACK, WILL YOU WAKE ME, PLEASE ?
SURE, UNCLE - DO YOU HAVE A PIN ?
SEE HERE, HENRY! I WON'T BE THE FALL GUY FOR ANY OF YOUR NONSENSE TODAY - - -
BOP!
IS THAT CLEAR, NEPHEW ?
YES, SIR !
I'VE BEEN READING A BOOK ON THE YOUNGER GENERATION, AND I WANT YOU TO HEAR A FEW THINGS !
"SPARE THE ROD AND SPOIL THE CHILD, IS DOUBLY TRUE TODAY"-
"OUR CHILDREN ARE WEAK WITHOUT DISCIPLINE" - -

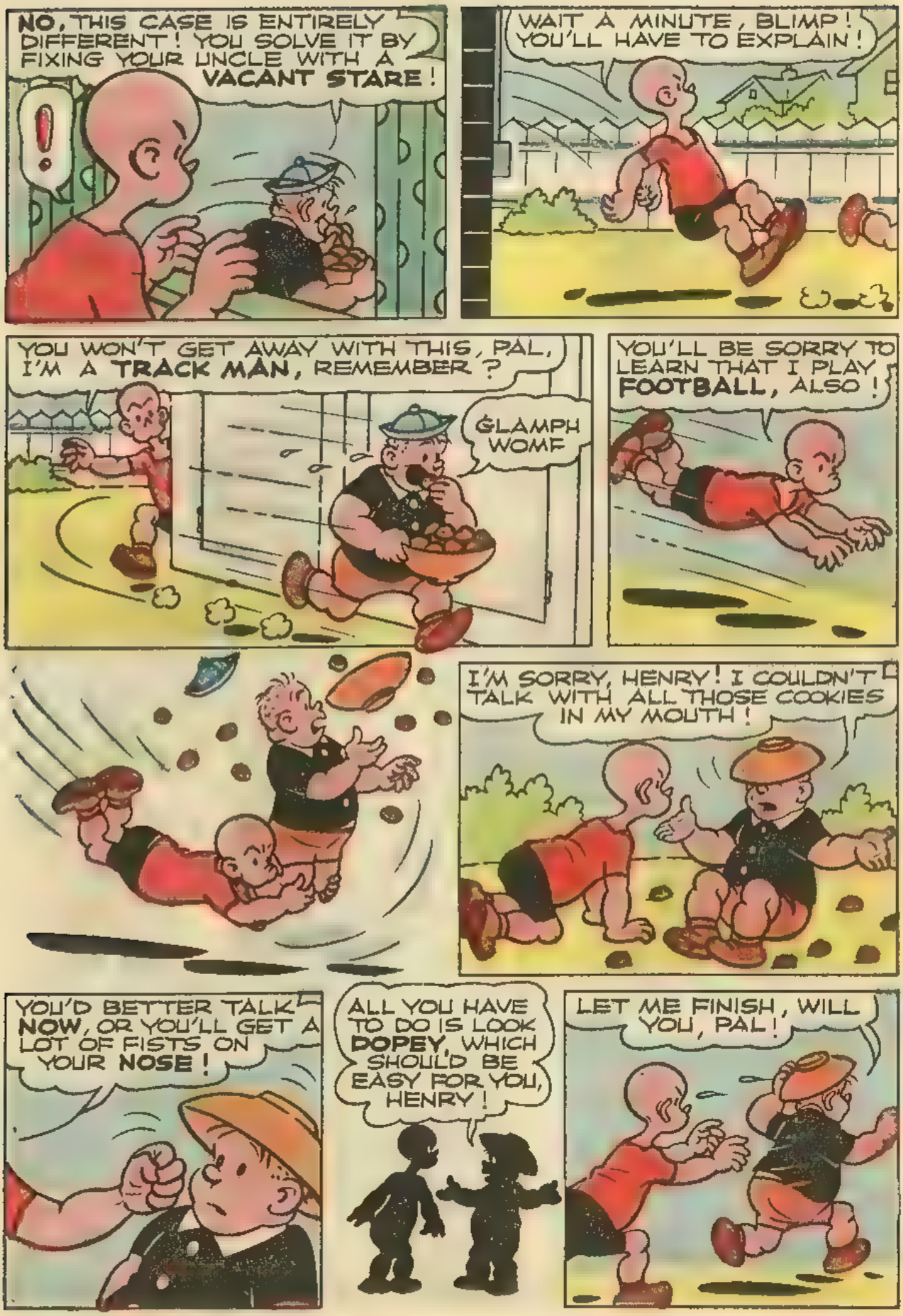

IN MY OPINION THEY ARE WEAK, PERIOD!
I'LL BET I'M IN BETTER SHAPE THAN YOU ARE, RIGHT NOW, HENRY!
?
MY EYES ARE TWENTY-TWENTY, ARE YOURS?
I CHALLENGE YOU TO A FOOT RACE, AT ANY TIME YOU SAY! THAT SHOULD PROVE SOMETHING!
ON YOUR WAY, NEPHEW, AND DON'T FORGET WHAT I'VE TOLD YOU!
NOT A PEEP OUT OF H.M! HE KNOWS HIS OLD UNK IS A BRUTE OF A MAN!
I'LL HAVE TO FIND A PLACE TO HIDE, AND LAUGH - - - I'M BURSTING!
MEANWHILE
Candy
HEY KIDS!
GIANT TRACK MEET, NEXT WEEK!
COME ONE COME ALL TO THE PLAYGROUND!
PRIZES!
A TRACK MEET, WOW! THIS CALLS FOR A WORKOUT!

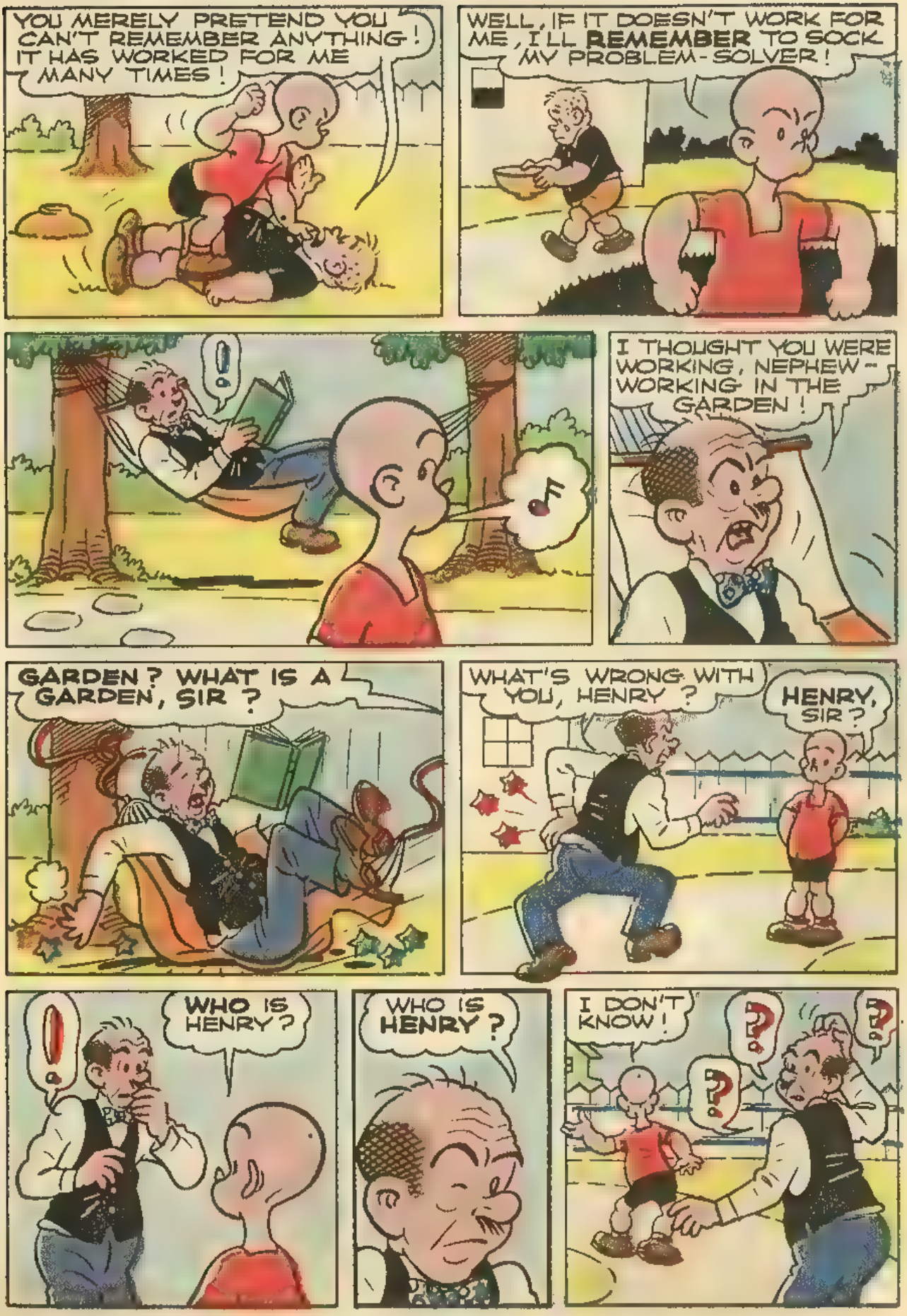

UNCLE, YOU'RE DOZING! WAKE UP!
HUH! OH, I'M NOT ASLEEP, HENRY!
GOOD! YOU CAN WATCH ME MAKE LIKE A TRACK STAR!
I THINK I CAN MAKE BETTER TIME IN MY BARE FEET!
I MAY USE THE HAMMOCK AND YOU AS A HURDLE, UNK, IF YOU HAVE NO OBJECTION!
H-MM!
Z Z Z
HM-M!
WAIT UP, LIL TURTLE, YOU CAN FINISH YOUR RACE LATER!
!
GO RIGHT IN AND LOOK AROUND FOR A TASTY MORSEL!
AH! THAT'S BETTER, I FEEL TEN POUNDS LIGHTER!
OUCH!

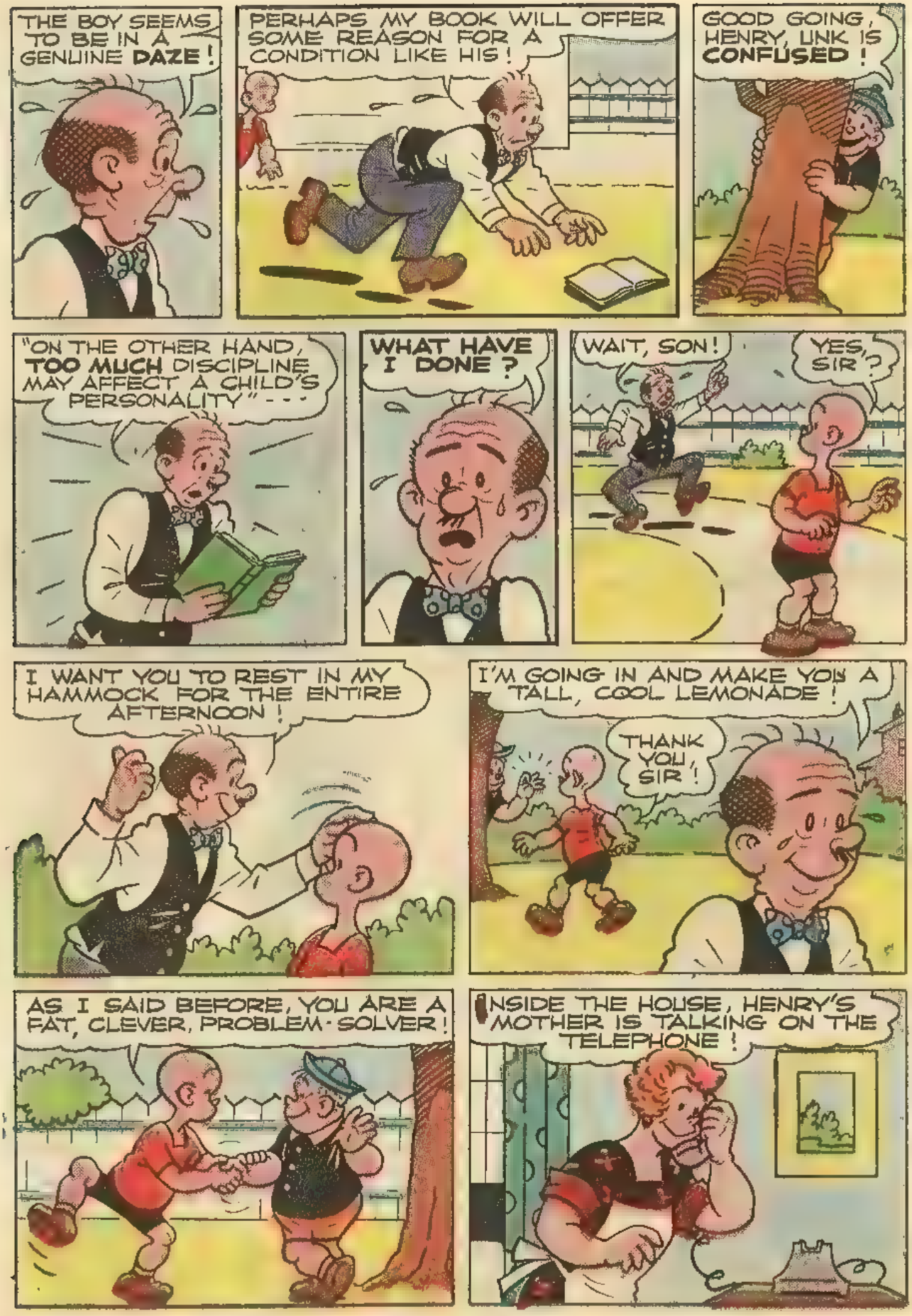

WHAT HAPPENED ? WHERE AM I ? WHO YELLED ???
HELP IS ON THE WAY, HENRY, OLD PAL!
HALP
HALP
THERE IS ONLY ONE THING THAT WILL MAKE THAT TURTLE RELEASE YOUR TOE, HENRY!
SPEAK UP, BLIMP! WHAT IS IT ?
I'LL TELL YOU - - - IN EXCHANGE FOR YOUR BAG OF CANDY!
IT'S A DEAL, BLIMP, OLD PAL!
THE TURTLE WILL OPEN HIS MOUTH, IF HE HEARS THE SOUND OF THUNDER!
THUNDER! BUT THERE ISN'T A CLOUD IN THE SKY!
FOLLOW ME, OLD PAL, AND LISTEN TO SOME HOME-MADE THUNDER!
?
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM

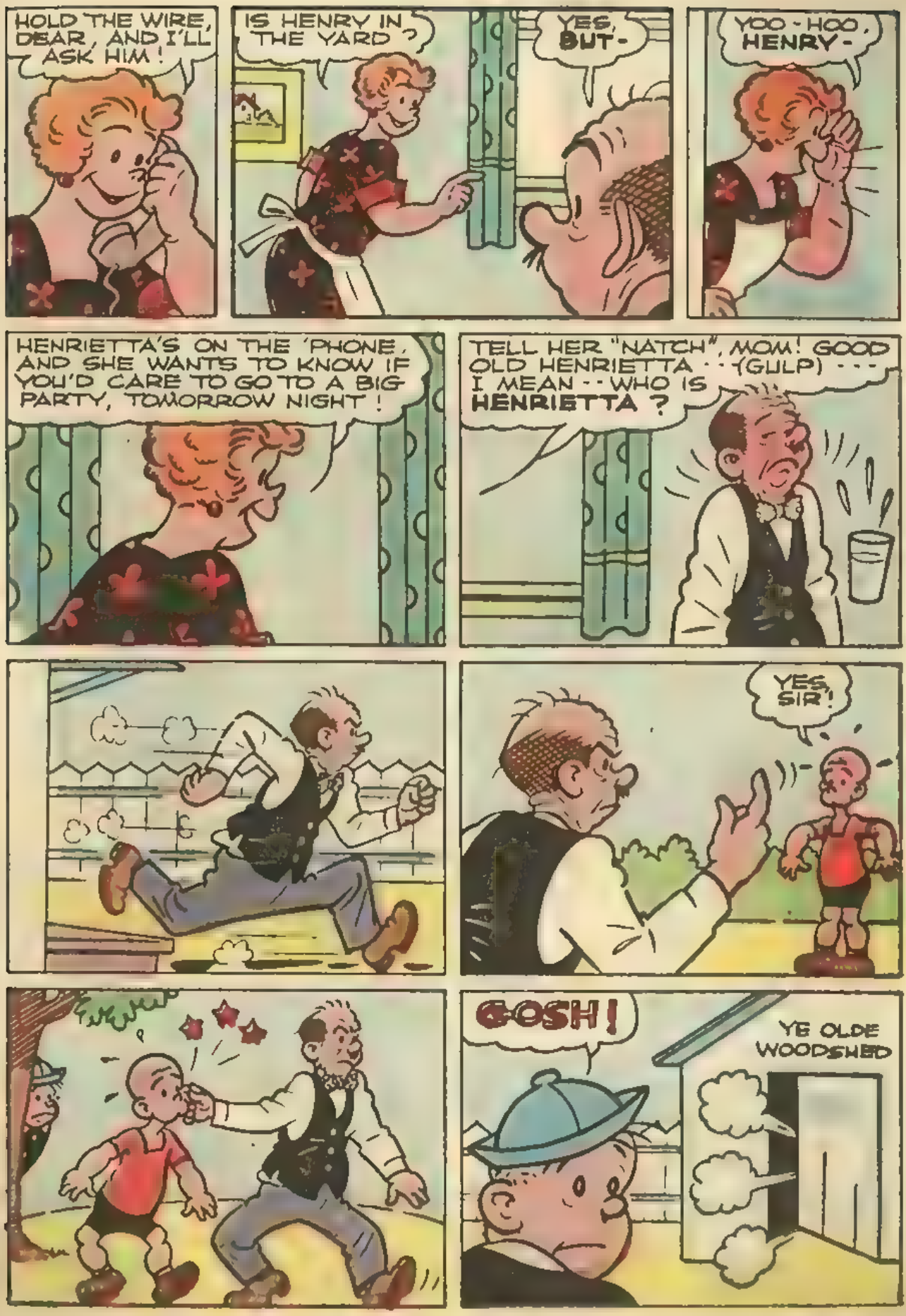

IT WORKED, BLIMP! YOU ARE A VERY CLEVER FAT BOY!
YEP, AND A HUNGRY ONE, TOO!
WHAT'S THIS! THE TUB IS MOVING!
DUSTY! WERE YOU TRYING TO IMITATE A TURTLE?
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
I'LL BE SAFER WITH MY SHOES ON! CAN'T TELL WHAT ELSE MAY COME CRAWLING ALONG!
NOW I'M ALL SET TO START MY TRACK PRACTISE--
LIKE SPRINTING-
AND HURDLING-
BROAD JUMPING, AND
POLE VAULTING!

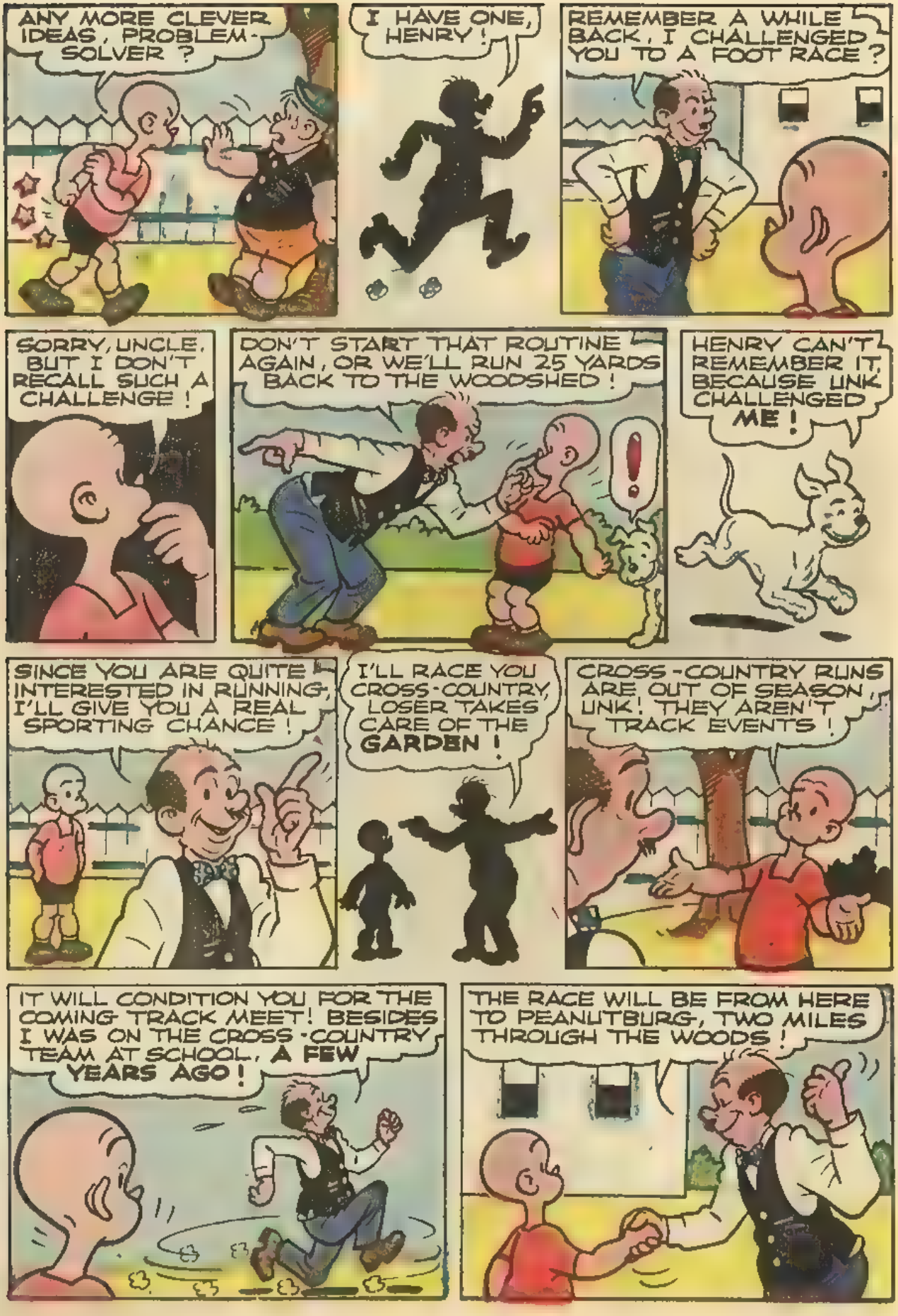

WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO TRY?
HOW ABOUT THE GARDEN, HENRY?
AW, GEE, UNK! GARDENING ISN'T PART OF A TRACK MEET!
TOTE THAT RAKE! LIFT THAT SOD! USE THAT HOE, OR YOU'LL LAND IN THE WOODSHED!
YES, SIR!
WHY NOT PERMIT BLIMPIE TO HELP YOU OUT AGAIN, PAL?
SURE THING! HERE'S THE HOE, PAL!
NO, NO! I'M NOT A GARDENER, I'M A PROBLEM-SOLVER!
I CAN FIX IT SO YOU WON'T HAVE TO BE A FARMER!
WHAT ARE YOU AFTER THIS TIME? I'M FRESH OUT OF CANDY!
YOUR MOM'S MY FAVORITE COOKIE-BAKER, PAL!
OKAY! WHAT DO YOU DO NOW, CREATE A BIG SNOWSTORM?

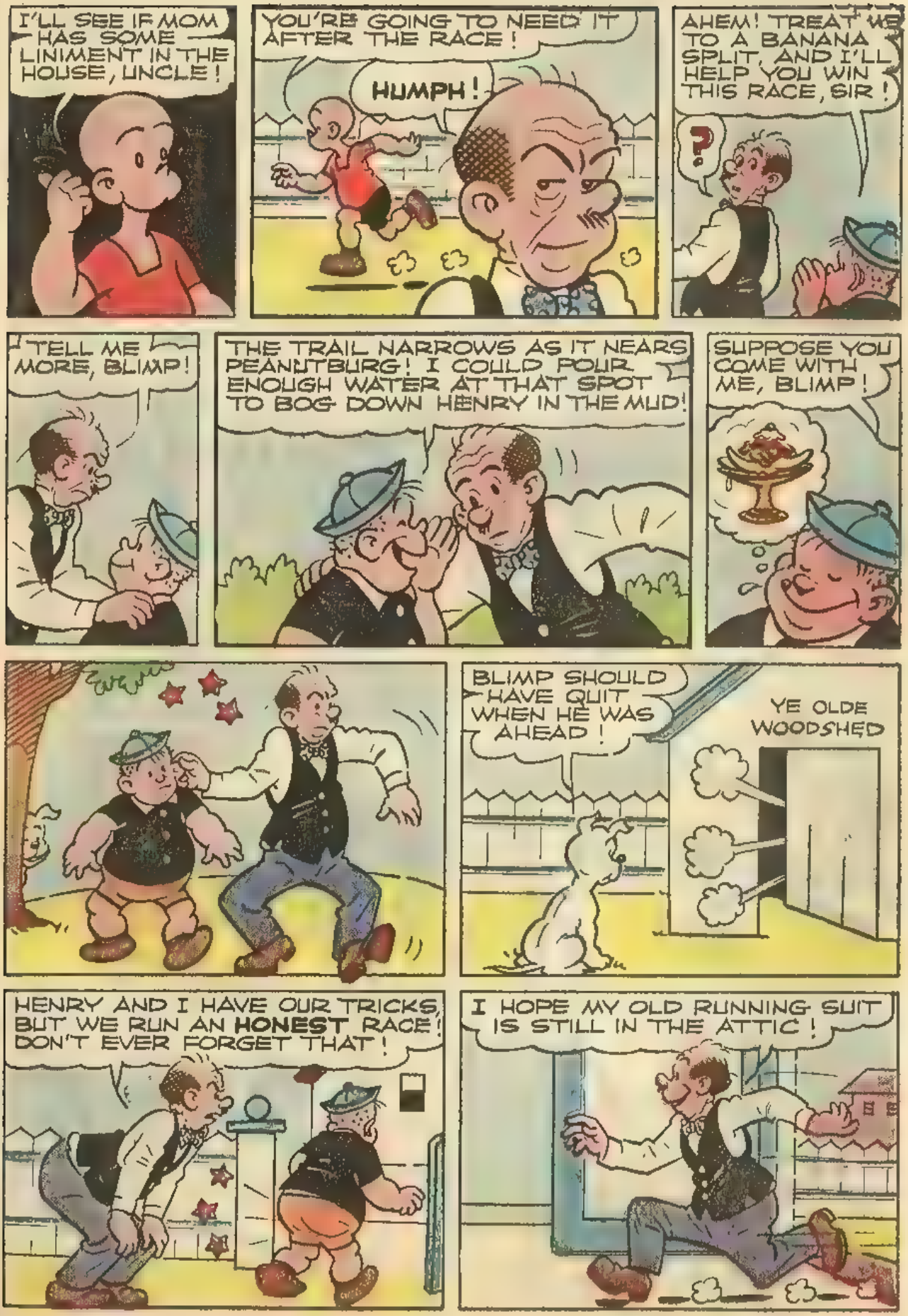

NO, THIS CASE IS ENTIRELY DIFFERENT! YOU SOLVE IT BY FIXING YOUR UNCLE WITH A VACANT STARE!
!
WAIT A MINUTE, BLIMP! YOU'LL HAVE TO EXPLAIN!
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, PAL, I'M A TRACK MAN, REMEMBER?
GLAMPH WOMF
YOU'LL BE SORRY TO LEARN THAT I PLAY FOOTBALL, ALSO!
I'M SORRY, HENRY! I COULDN'T TALK WITH ALL THOSE COOKIES IN MY MOUTH!
YOU'D BETTER TALK NOW, OR YOU'LL GET A LOT OF FISTS ON YOUR NOSE!
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS LOOK DOPEY, WHICH SHOULD BE EASY FOR YOU, HENRY!
LET ME FINISH, WILL YOU, PAL!


YOU MERELY PRETEND YOU CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING! IT HAS WORKED FOR ME MANY TIMES!
WELL, IF IT DOESN'T WORK FOR ME, I'LL REMEMBER TO SOCK MY PROBLEM-SOLVER!
!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE WORKING, NEPHEW— WORKING IN THE GARDEN!
GARDEN? WHAT IS A GARDEN, SIR?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, HENRY?
HENRY, SIR?
!
WHO IS HENRY?
WHO IS HENRY?
I DON'T KNOW!
?
?
?

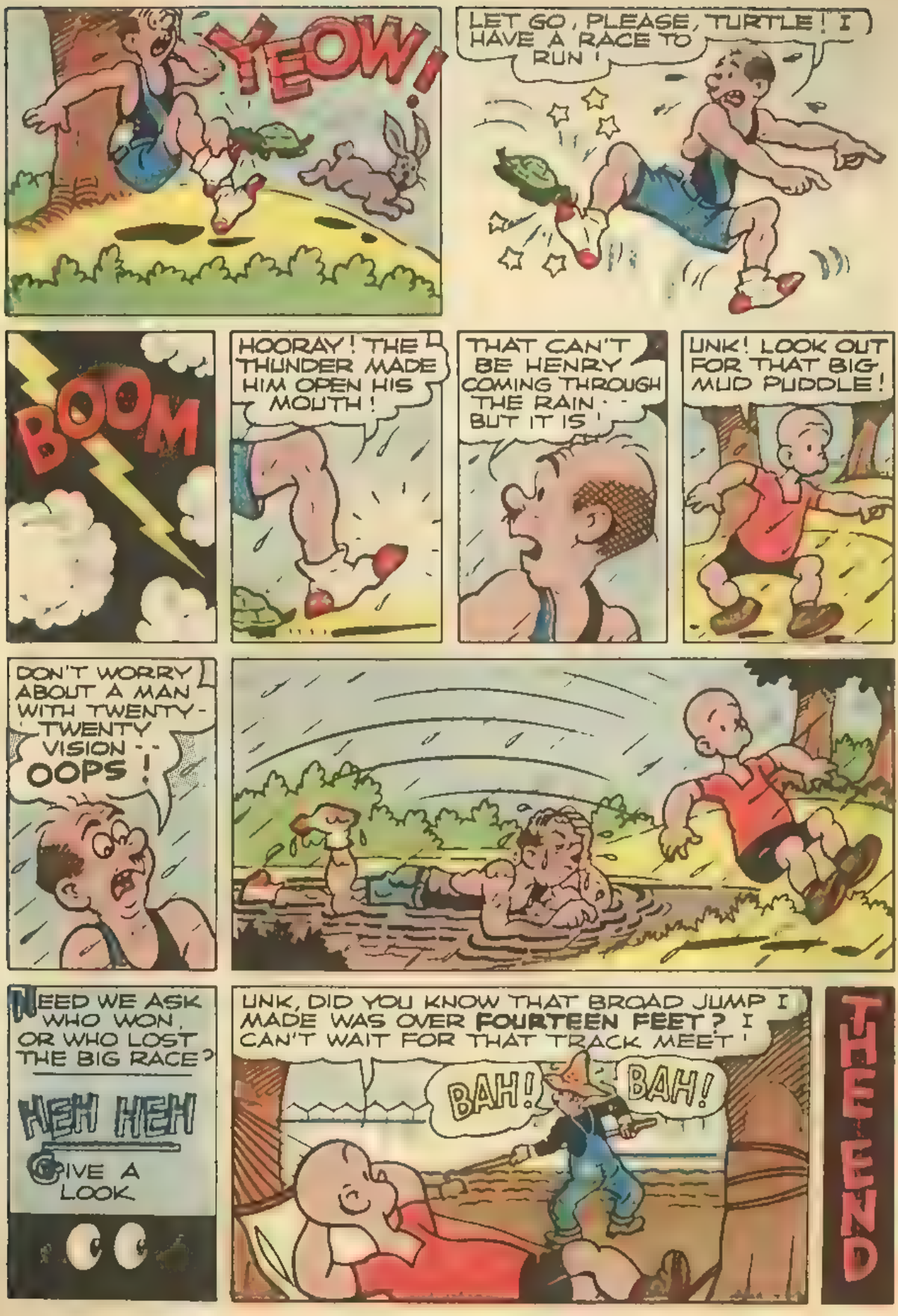

THE BOY SEEMS TO BE IN A GENUINE DAZE!
PERHAPS MY BOOK WILL OFFER SOME REASON FOR A CONDITION LIKE HIS!
GOOD GOING, HENRY, UNK IS CONFUSED!
"ON THE OTHER HAND, TOO MUCH DISCIPLINE MAY AFFECT A CHILD'S PERSONALITY"---
WHAT HAVE I DONE?
WAIT, SON!
YES, SIR?
I WANT YOU TO REST IN MY HAMMOCK FOR THE ENTIRE AFTERNOON!
I'M GOING IN AND MAKE YOU A TALL, COOL LEMONADE!
THANK YOU, SIR!
AS I SAID BEFORE, YOU ARE A FAT, CLEVER, PROBLEM-SOLVER!
INSIDE THE HOUSE, HENRY'S MOTHER IS TALKING ON THE TELEPHONE!


HOLD THE WIRE, DEAR, AND I'LL ASK HIM!
IS HENRY IN THE YARD?
YES, BUT-
YOO-HOO, HENRY-
HENRIETTA'S ON THE 'PHONE, AND SHE WANTS TO KNOW IF YOU'D CARE TO GO TO A BIG PARTY, TOMORROW NIGHT!
TELL HER "NATCH", MOM! GOOD OLD HENRIETTA - - (GULP) - - - I MEAN - - WHO IS HENRIETTA?
YES, SIR!
GOSH!
YE OLDE WOODSHED


ANY MORE CLEVER IDEAS, PROBLEM-SOLVER ?
I HAVE ONE, HENRY !
REMEMBER A WHILE BACK, I CHALLENGED YOU TO A FOOT RACE ?
SORRY, UNCLE, BUT I DON'T RECALL SUCH A CHALLENGE !
DON'T START THAT ROUTINE AGAIN, OR WE'LL RUN 25 YARDS BACK TO THE WOODSHED !
!
HENRY CAN'T REMEMBER IT, BECAUSE UNK CHALLENGED ME !
SINCE YOU ARE QUITE INTERESTED IN RUNNING, I'LL GIVE YOU A REAL SPORTING CHANCE !
I'LL RACE YOU CROSS-COUNTRY, LOSER TAKES CARE OF THE GARDEN !
CROSS-COUNTRY RUNS ARE OUT OF SEASON, UNK ! THEY AREN'T TRACK EVENTS !
IT WILL CONDITION YOU FOR THE COMING TRACK MEET ! BESIDES I WAS ON THE CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM AT SCHOOL, A FEW YEARS AGO !
THE RACE WILL BE FROM HERE TO PEANUTBURG, TWO MILES THROUGH THE WOODS !


I'LL SEE IF MOM HAS SOME LINIMENT IN THE HOUSE, UNCLE!
YOU'RE GOING TO NEED IT AFTER THE RACE!
HUMPH!
AHEM! TREAT ME TO A BANANA SPLIT, AND I'LL HELP YOU WIN THIS RACE, SIR!
?
TELL ME MORE, BLIMP!
THE TRAIL NARROWS AS IT NEARS PEANUTBURG! I COULD POUR ENOUGH WATER AT THAT SPOT TO BOG DOWN HENRY IN THE MUD!
SUPPOSE YOU COME WITH ME, BLIMP!
BLIMP SHOULD HAVE QUIT WHEN HE WAS AHEAD!
YE OLDE WOODSHED
HENRY AND I HAVE OUR TRICKS, BUT WE RUN AN HONEST RACE! DON'T EVER FORGET THAT!
I HOPE MY OLD RUNNING SUIT IS STILL IN THE ATTIC!

NO REMARKS, HENRY! LET'S GET ON WITH THE RACE!
WOWIE!
ON YOUR MARK, GET SET -
GO!
JEEPERS! UNK IS RUNNING AS THOUGH A JOB WERE CHASING HIM!
A CINCH!
PEANUTBURG 1 MILE
OW! FEELS LIKE A STONE IN MY SHOE!
I HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO REST, AND PERHAPS GRAB FORTY WINKS!
UNK REALLY SURPRISED ME, HE'S NOWHERE IN SIGHT!
I'M IN GOOD SHAPE, FOR THE SHAPE I'M IN - - Z-Z
Z Z Z
HERE COMES A FELLOW WE'VE MET BEFORE


YEOW!
LET GO, PLEASE, TURTLE! I HAVE A RACE TO RUN!
BOOM
HOORAY! THE THUNDER MADE HIM OPEN HIS MOUTH!
THAT CAN'T BE HENRY COMING THROUGH THE RAIN - - BUT IT IS!
UNK! LOOK OUT FOR THAT BIG MUD PUDDLE!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT A MAN WITH TWENTY-TWENTY VISION - - OOPS!
NEED WE ASK WHO WON, OR WHO LOST THE BIG RACE?
HEH HEH
GIVE A LOOK
UNK, DID YOU KNOW THAT BROAD JUMP I MADE WAS OVER FOURTEEN FEET? I CAN'T WAIT FOR THAT TRACK MEET!
BAH!
BAH!
THE END

Rinky sat on the corral fence and looked thoughtfully up at the sky. It was twilight and all was calm and peaceful at the Circle-O ranch.

Rinky's father rode up on his great horse, Thunder, and said, "What's so interesting about the sky tonight, Rinky?"

"Plenty, Daddy. I wish I had enough money to buy a telescope," said Rinky.

"I'm mighty glad to hear you are interested in learning about the stars, Rinky. Looking at the stars through a telescope can be very educational."

"Oh, it's not the stars I want to watch, Daddy. I want a telescope so I can see a flying saucer if one goes by the ranch!"

"Flying saucer!" exclaimed Rinky's father. "Don't tell me you believe that nonsense about little men from another planet flying around in flying saucers!"

Just then, Thelma Hawk, a little girl from the next ranch, galloped up to them on her pony and shouted "Did you see it over here, too?"

"See what?" asked Rinky.

"The flying saucer!" said Thelma excitedly. "It sailed right over our ranch an hour ago! My father telephoned the sheriff and told him to come right out!"

Rinky's father smiled and said, "Now Thelma, your father has been my friend for years. He's a very calm man. Don't tell me he thought he saw a flying saucer!"

All in one breath Thelma answered, "He told me to ride over and warn you and he was very excited and said something about calling out the Army and some other people!"

"Ha, ha," laughed Rinky's father, as he glanced up at the sky. "Don't worry, kids. There's no such thing as a flying saucer. People let their imaginations run away with them. Flying saucers, indeed!"

"Daddy," said Rinky, as he squinted at the darkening sky, "what's that up there coming this way?"

"Ha, ha, ha, Rinky! You can't fool me," said Rinky's father as he slowly turned and glanced skyward. Then the smile faded from his tanned face. He frowned. He blinked. He pointed and said, "Why that thing coming this way in the sky is just an old . . . why it's just an old . . . RUN, RINKY AND THELMA! I'll GET MY RIFLE!"

The object in the sky sailed over the ranch house and seemed to stop. Rinky's father dashed out of the house holding his rifle. Rinky shouted, "Wait, Daddy! Don't shoot . . ."

"Oh, no! Think I'm going to give up without a fight to those little men from another planet in that flying saucer? Stand back, Rinky, and watch the best rifle shot west of Philadelphia show you some plain and fancy shootin'!"

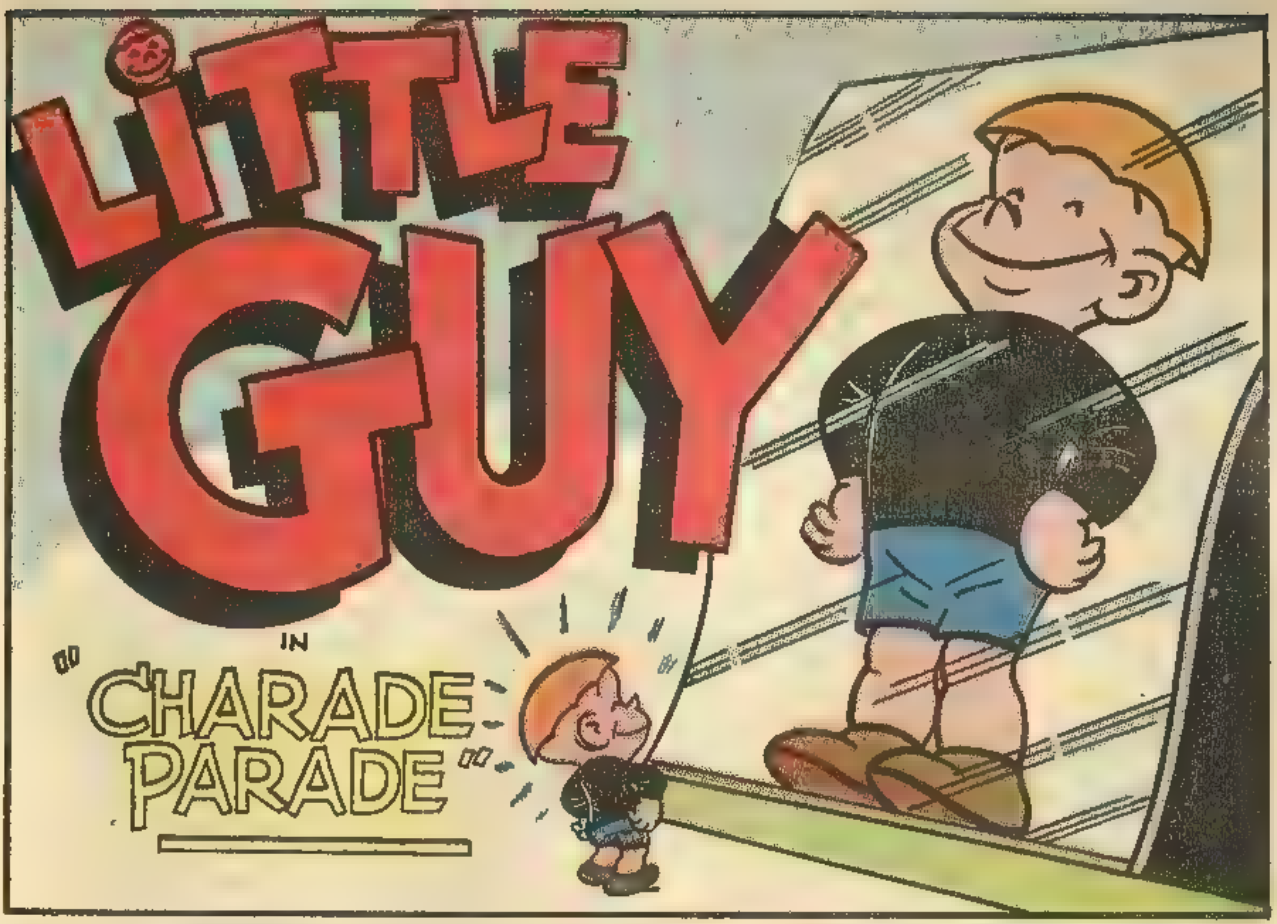
POW! POW! KAAPOW! POW! POW! KAAPOWPOW! A big smile spread over Rinky's face as the object dropped straight down. Rinky's father puffed out his chest proudly. CRASH! The object hit the ranch house roof and made a big hole in it.

Just then the sheriff drove up and jumped out of his car. Rinky's father said, "Take it easy, Sheriff! I shot it down!"

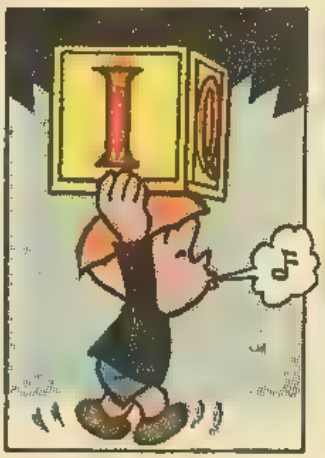
"You did, eh," said the angry sheriff. "Well, let's see it."

They went inside the house. Through a hole in the roof a box of equipment and a strange pile of cloth were visible. "You're lucky you didn't damage the weather testing equipment our Army sent up on that weather balloon," said the sheriff.

"W-Weather balloon! OHHHH . . . NO!" groaned Rinky's daddy. Rinky and Thelma covered their faces to hide their wide grins.


LITTLE GUY
IN
"CHARADE PARADE"

P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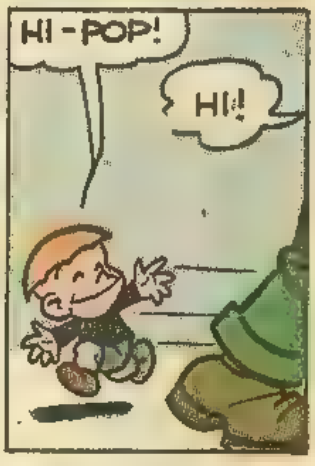
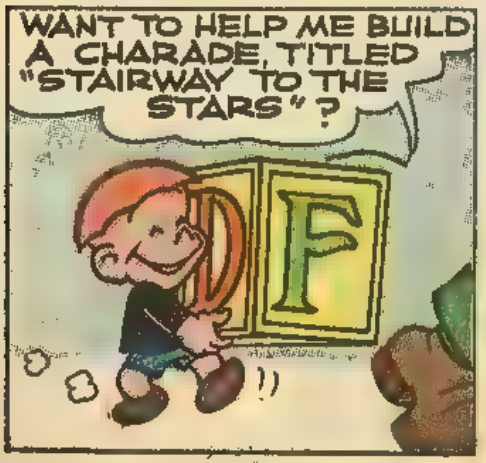
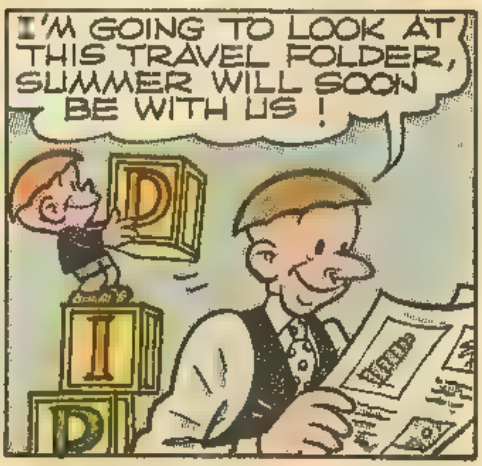
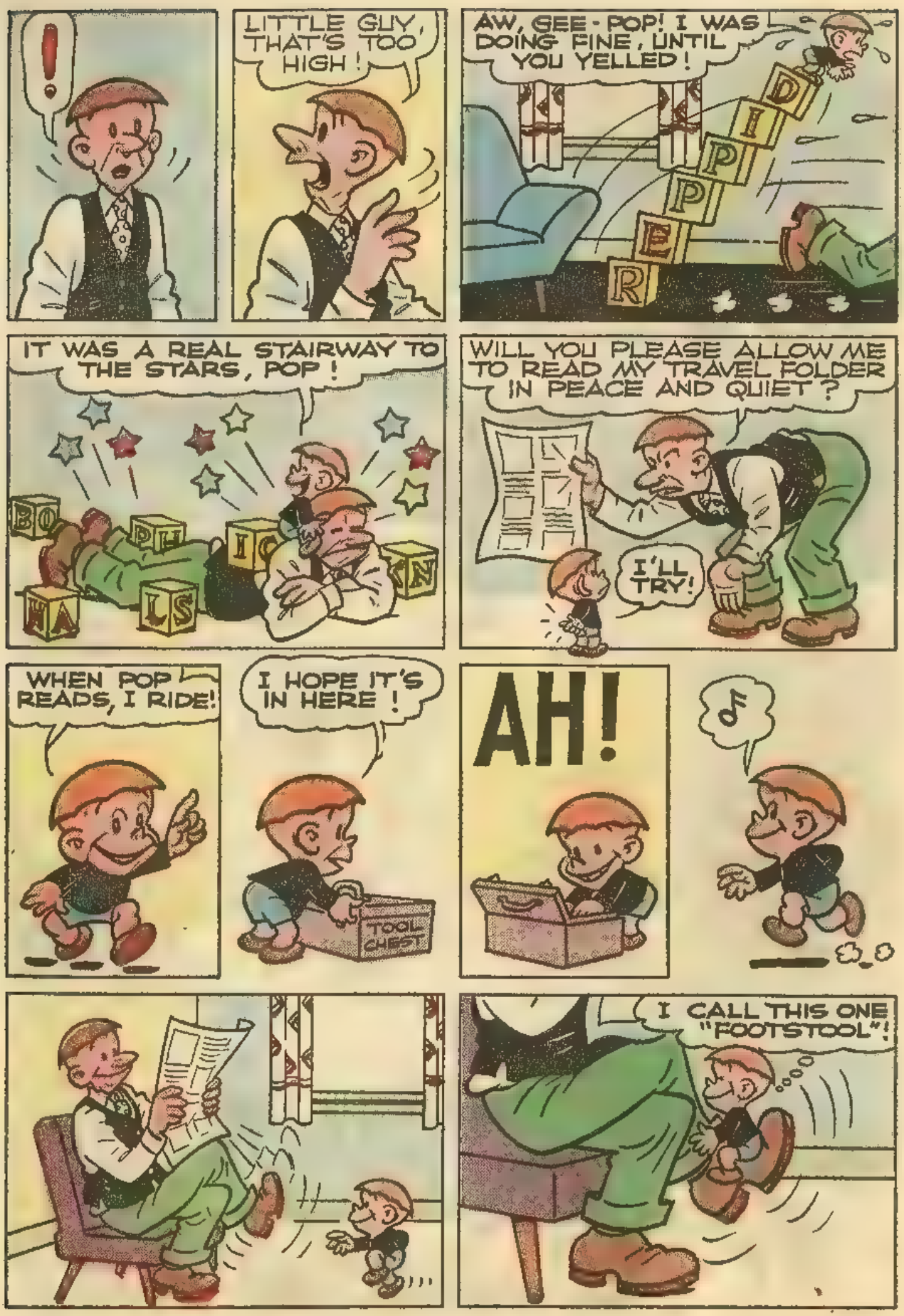
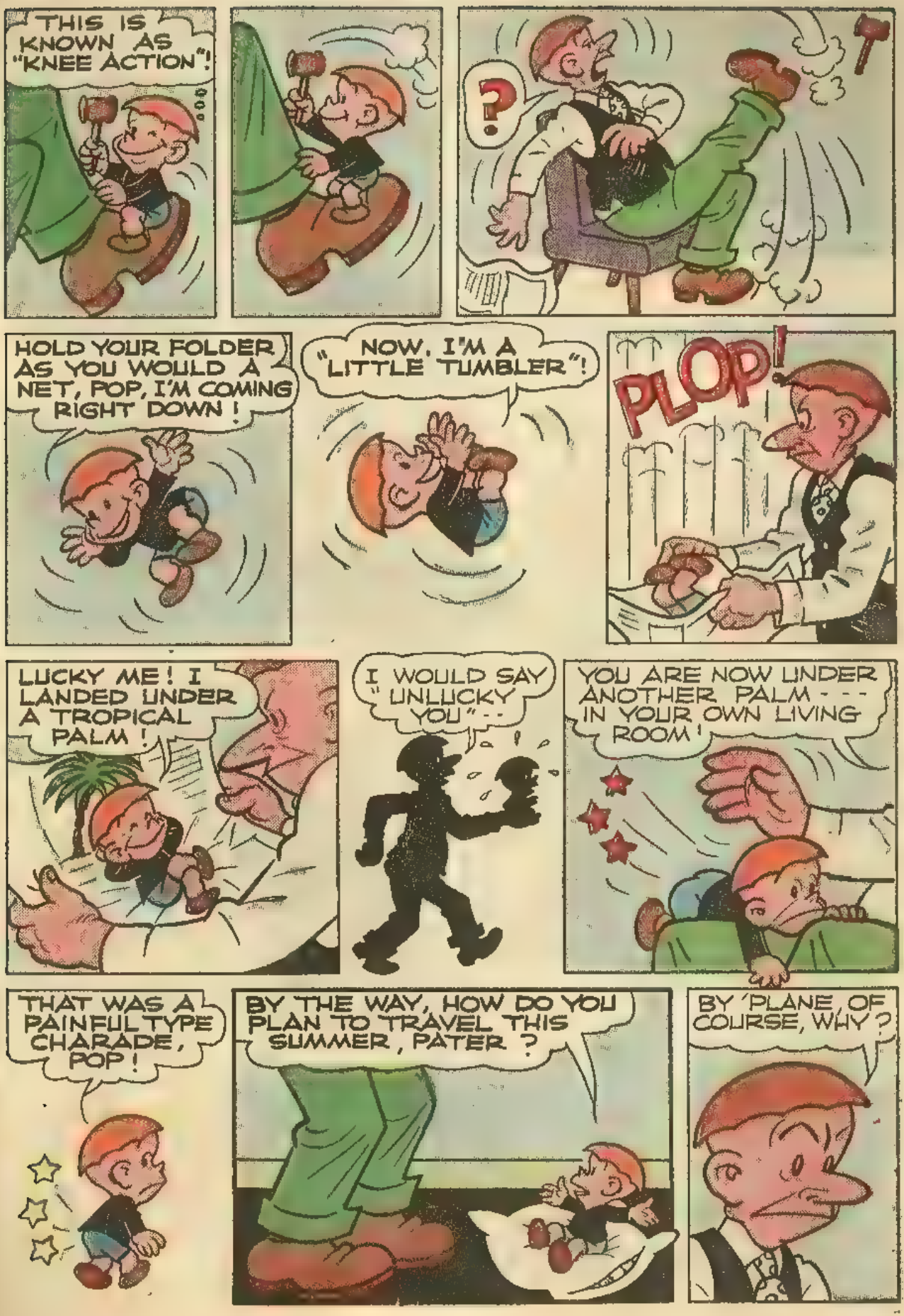

HI-POP!
HI!

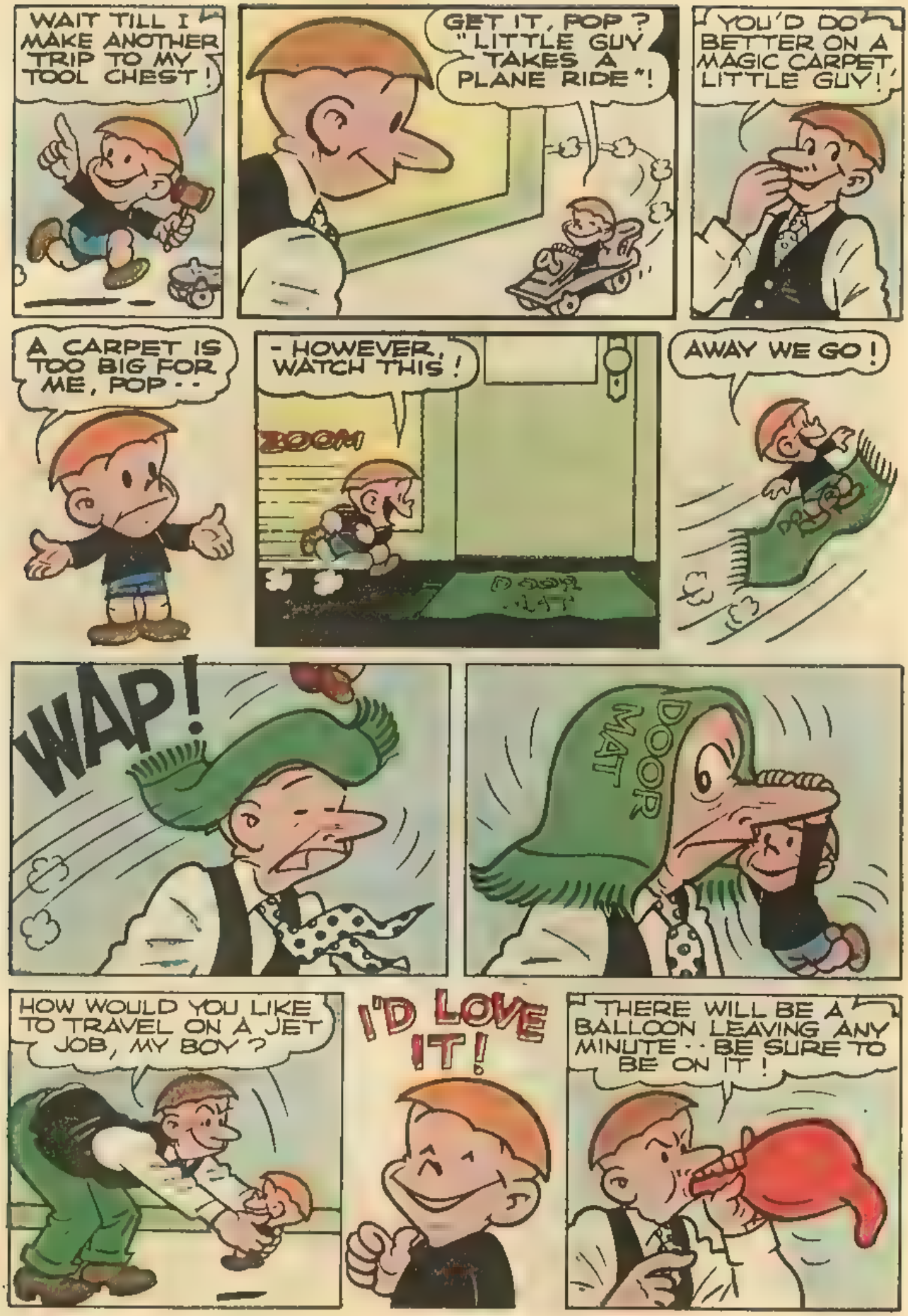

WANT TO HELP ME BUILD A CHARADE, TITLED "STAIRWAY TO THE STARS"?
F

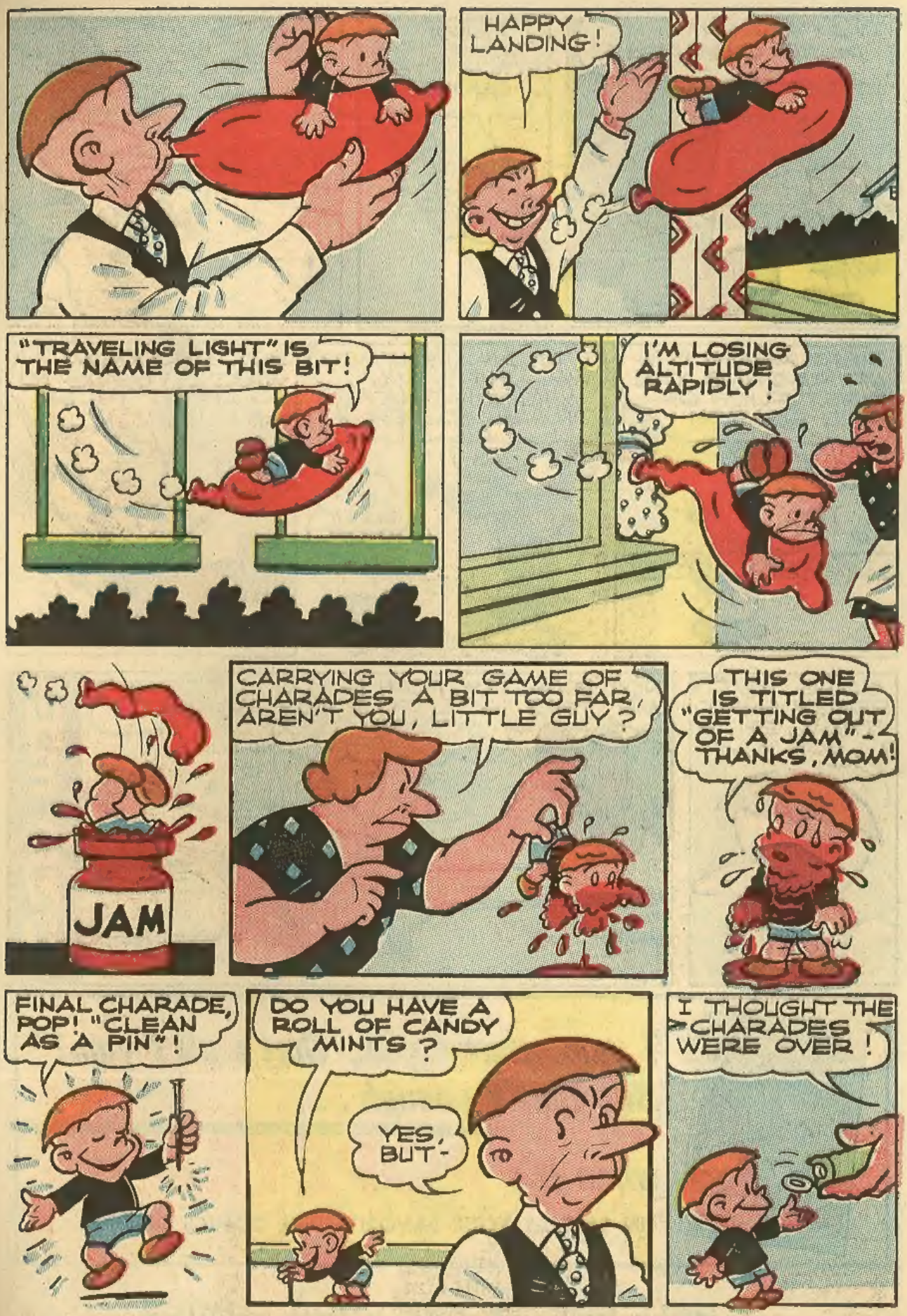
NO, THANK YOU, LITTLE GUY--

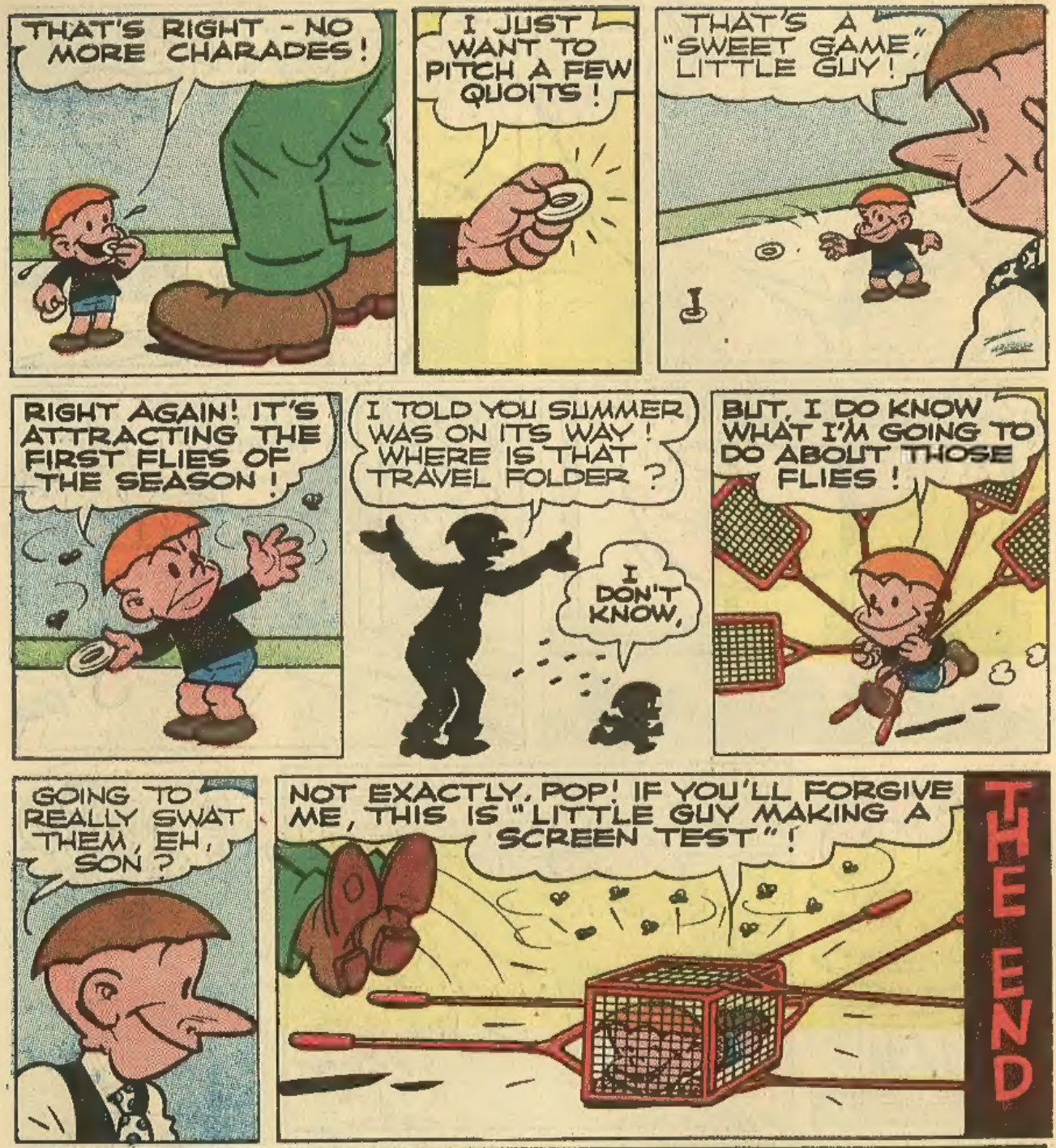

I'M GOING TO LOOK AT THIS TRAVEL FOLDER, SUMMER WILL SOON BE WITH US!
D
I
P

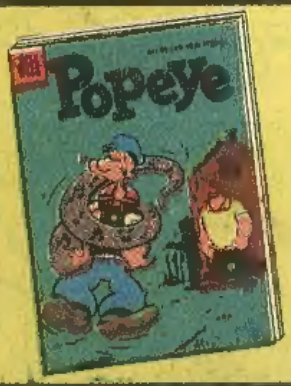

!
LITTLE GUY, THAT'S TOO HIGH!
AW, GEE - POP! I WAS DOING FINE, UNTIL YOU YELLED!
D
I
P
P
E
R
IT WAS A REAL STAIRWAY TO THE STARS, POP!
WILL YOU PLEASE ALLOW ME TO READ MY TRAVEL FOLDER IN PEACE AND QUIET?
I'LL TRY!
WHEN POP READS, I RIDE!
I HOPE IT'S IN HERE!
TOOL CHEST
AH!
I CALL THIS ONE "FOOTSTOOL"!


THIS IS KNOWN AS "KNEE ACTION"!
?
HOLD YOUR FOLDER AS YOU WOULD A NET, POP, I'M COMING RIGHT DOWN!
NOW, I'M A "LITTLE TUMBLER"!
PLOP!
LUCKY ME! I LANDED UNDER A TROPICAL PALM!
I WOULD SAY "UNLUCKY YOU"--
YOU ARE NOW UNDER ANOTHER PALM--- IN YOUR OWN LIVING ROOM!
THAT WAS A PAINFUL TYPE CHARADE, POP!
BY THE WAY, HOW DO YOU PLAN TO TRAVEL THIS SUMMER, PATER?
BY 'PLANE, OF COURSE, WHY?


WAIT TILL I MAKE ANOTHER TRIP TO MY TOOL CHEST!
GET IT, POP? "LITTLE GUY TAKES A PLANE RIDE"!
YOU'D DO BETTER ON A MAGIC CARPET, LITTLE GUY!
A CARPET IS TOO BIG FOR ME, POP..
- HOWEVER, WATCH THIS!
ZOOM
AWAY WE GO!
WAP!
DOOR MAT
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRAVEL ON A JET JOB, MY BOY?
I'D LOVE IT!
THERE WILL BE A BALLOON LEAVING ANY MINUTE.. BE SURE TO BE ON IT!


HAPPY LANDING!
"TRAVELING LIGHT" IS THE NAME OF THIS BIT!
I'M LOSING ALTITUDE RAPIDLY!
JAM
CARRYING YOUR GAME OF CHARADES A BIT TOO FAR, AREN'T YOU, LITTLE GUY?
THIS ONE IS TITLED "GETTING OUT OF A JAM" - THANKS, MOM!
FINAL CHARADE, POP! "CLEAN AS A PIN"!
DO YOU HAVE A ROLL OF CANDY MINTS?
YES, BUT-
I THOUGHT THE CHARADES WERE OVER!


THAT'S RIGHT - NO MORE CHARADES!
I JUST WANT TO PITCH A FEW QUOITS!
THAT'S A "SWEET GAME," LITTLE GUY!
RIGHT AGAIN! IT'S ATTRACTING THE FIRST FLIES OF THE SEASON!
I TOLD YOU SUMMER WAS ON ITS WAY! WHERE IS THAT TRAVEL FOLDER?
I DON'T KNOW,
BUT, I DO KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO ABOUT THOSE FLIES!
GOING TO REALLY SWAT THEM, EH, SON?
NOT EXACTLY, POP! IF YOU'LL FORGIVE ME, THIS IS "LITTLE GUY MAKING A SCREEN TEST"!
THE END



"I yam what I yam, that's all I yam!"
But that's enough . . .
when it's **POPEYE**
ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE DELL COMICS DEALER

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

HENRY'S PUZZLE PAGE!

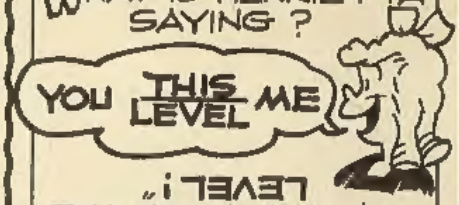
HENRY'S PARENTS HAVE JUST SEEN HIS REPORT CARD! CAN YOU DRAW IN ALL THREE EXPRESSIONS ?

6	1	4	7	2
3	8	9	3	1
7	9	5	7	5
2	8	9	8	2
3	1	4	5	6

WHICH NUMBER IS NOT REPEATED, BUT STANDS ALONE IN A VERTICAL, A HORIZONTAL AND A DIAGONAL LINE?

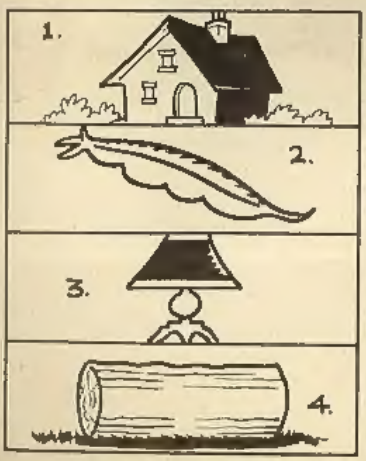
5 ON THE BOTTOM LINE

WHAT IS HENRIETTA SAYING ?



"BETWEEN YOU AND ME, THIS IS ON THE LEVEL!"

CHANGE ONE LETTER IN EACH PICTURE TO SPELL AN ANIMAL



1. HOUSE - MOUSE
2. BEAN - BEAR
3. LAMP - LAMB
4. LOG - DOG

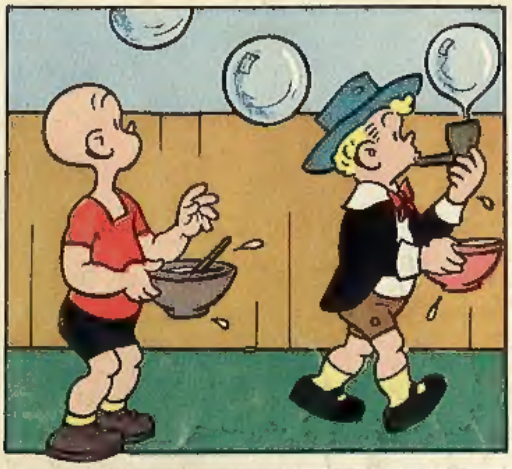
N R B A Y D

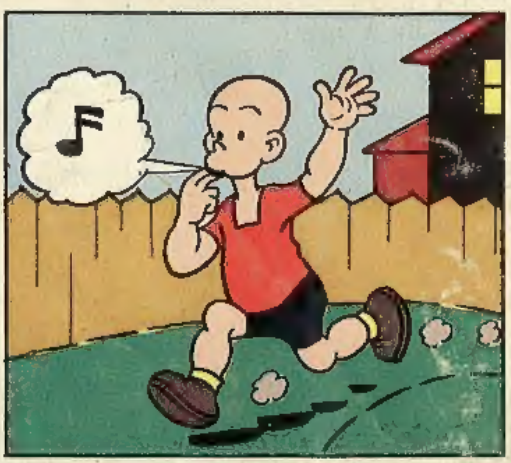
START WITH A ONE - LETTER WORD, AND CONTINUE TO ADD ONE LETTER AT A TIME TO FORM ANOTHER WORD, AFTER EACH ADDITION.

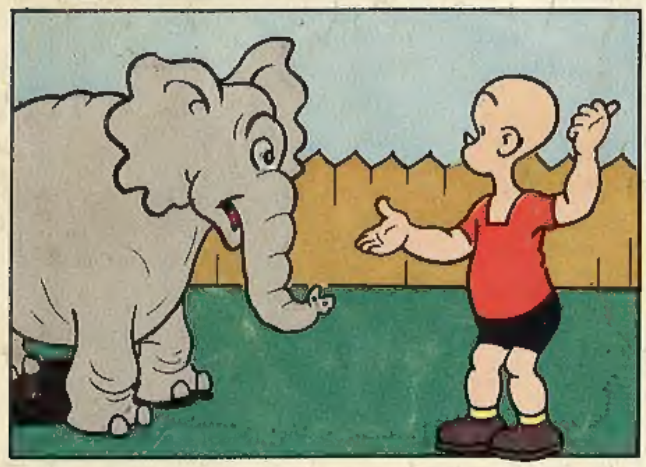
A AN RAN BRAN BRAND BRANDY

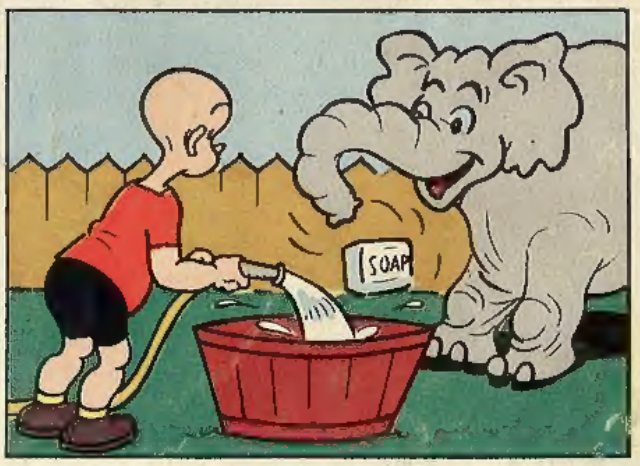
HENRY

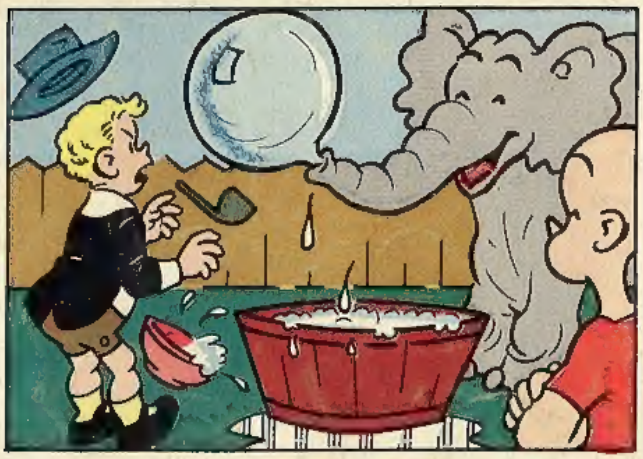
and his Baby Elephant











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